THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " if not p'd within year. 2.25

☞To persons residing outside the county 50 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not complain to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 16, 1880. NUMBER 50.

Advertising Rates.

The large and rapidly increasing circulation of THE FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of those who wish to advertise. Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

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☞Business notices of any corporations designed to collattent interest, ... tisements.

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...EASY.

And ph... dle,
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In the ...

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And Me...

Seen at morning or nig...
Comes second to join in the fu...

Hi-diddle-diddle,
The Sun's in the middle,
And third in the group is our Earth
While Mars with his fire.
So warlike and fire,
Swings around to be counted the four.

Hi-diddle-diddle,
The Sun's in the middle,
While Jupiter's next after Mars;
And his four moons at night
Show the speed of the light;
Next golden-ringed Saturn appears.

Hi-diddle-diddle,
The Sun's in the middle,
After Saturn comes Uranus afar;
And his antics so queer,
Lead astronomers near
To old Neptune, who drives the last car.

A MIDNIGHT RIDE ON AN ENGINE.

The ride of hundreds of miles over monotonous prairies had become very wearisome. It was midnight, and the train was rushing along at the rate of forty miles an hour. Nearly all the passengers, in number about 300, were sleeping. Two sleepers were full, and in the five other cars the passengers were resting in seats. None appeared to have any thought of anxiety for their safety, and yet the thermometer had fallen to 15° below zero; the rails were icy; the moon was about setting, and soon the train would be rushing on through intense darkness. Thoughts of broken rails and bridges, rendered brittle by the cold, made nervous chills run over me. Then I thought of the man who held the lives of all these unconcerned passengers in his care, the engineer, and a great curiosity arose in my mind to know how a man with such an immense responsibility upon him felt, looked, acted, and talked.

At the next stopping-place I succeeded in getting a reluctant permission from the engineer to ride on the engine only until the moon should set; the reason for this being that, after it became dark, he could not have his attention diverted by the presence of any one.

Very soon the train was again thundering along at its highest rate of speed. It seemed perfectly fearful, sitting in the cab of the engine. The cold wind rushed past our ears with a cutting whizz; the monster engine seemed almost leaping from the rails in its frantic efforts; the monster driving wheels seemed to spin round like tops. So terrific was the sensation that I would gladly have retreated to the shelter of the passenger car, but I dared not risk the journey with the train at such ... engineer, a great, stalwar... The ... kept his eye st... looking ... on the track ahead. The moon was bright, and the track lay like a black line, visible for miles ahead on the prairie. Noticing my evident perturbation, the engineer said:

"Oh, this is nothing, a straight track and a clear moonlight. The strain comes when the night is pitch dark, when the track runs over an uneven country; when there are curves and cuts and bridges and embankments; when it rains and the track is slippery or may be wasted away; when the rails are icy or brittle with cold."

"And do you rush on just the same?"

"Just the same. The traveling public would complain loudly if time were lost for storm or flood."

"Are you never afraid?"

"We do not think about fear. If we do we are lost. It is like a man walking a narrow plank at a dizzy height. If he begins to think of his position he is lost. Engineers on express trains don't dare to lose their nerve; if they do they are gone up.

"How so?"

"An engineer who begins to lose his nerve soon shows it in his train. If he brings his train in behind time for a few times in succession he is called to account. If it is found that he is getting afraid to run so fast he is deprived of his position and put on a freight engine. An engineer who once loses his nerve never recovers it."

"Do engineers dread such reductions in rank?"

"Of course no one likes to be degraded in rank. There is a pride in the courage and bravery of our profession that impels us all to seek to maintain our positions at the top, more especially as the position of express train engineer is only attained after long years of apprenticeship, and service in running freight engines. But occasionally, after having been promoted to first-class positions, engineers find the strain too great on their nerves and voluntarily take positions on freight trains or short local accommodation trains."

The moon was now just sinking below the horizon, behind us thundered the long train of cars. The engineer asked me not to talk to him any more. There he stood, his hand on the throttle of the engine, his eye peering eagerly into the darkness that was falling thicker around us. Soon only such portions of the track as were lighted by the headlight of the engine was visible. What an awful responsibility were all those 300 sleeping men, women and children. The engineer seemed to me like one of the gods of the old mythology, controlling in his single, sinewy, hand such a mighty force, and performing such a wondrous task. But there he stood, calm and collected, although it seemed as though every nerve must be in the highest state of tension. I thought of the thousands of express trains rushing all over the land in every direction at this dead hour of the night; of the immense number of passengers whose lives were in the care and keeping of these faithful workers, and I realized as never before the wonderful degree of perfection to which railroad service has been brought, that so few accidents happen and so few lives are lost in proportion to the number of travelers. All honor to the railroad companies, and especially all honor to the brave express train engineers. They are of more importance and value to society and civilization than Presidents or Governors or generals or the greatest savant of the world.—*Chicago Daily News.*

EVERY time the small boy looks at his skates and thinks about the Maine political troubles, he wonder if he don't wonder how anybody can be such a fool as to quarrel over politics in a place where they have to shout to be heard.

M. F. M'DONALD. - - M. J. PFOFF.

M'DONALD & CO.'S
PRICE LIST!
LORETTO, PA.

NO HUMBUG OR HUMBUG ADVERTISING!

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD AT PRICE QUOTED.

GROCERIES.

SUGARS, 7, 8, 9 and 10 cents per lb.; TEAS, 25, 50 and 75 cents per lb.; GREEN COFFEE, 12, 17 and 20 cents per lb.; ROASTED COFFEE, 12, 17, 20 and 22 cents per lb.; ESSENCE COFFEE, two boxes for 5c.; BAKING SODA, two packages for 5c., or one pound for 8 cts.; MOLASSES, 30 cts. per gallon; COAL OIL, 30 cts. per gallon.

DRY GOODS.

CALICOES, 5, 6 and 7 cents per yard; MUSLINS, 5, 6, 7 and 8 cents per yard; GINGHAMS, 8 and 10 cts. per yard; LADIES' BRESS GOODS, 8, 12½, 18 and 20 cents per yard; CASSIMERES, 8, 19 and 12½ cents per yard; PLAID FLANNELS, 12, 20, 25 and 30 cts. per yard; PLAID FLANNELS, 25, 34 and 45 cts. per yard; SHEPHERD PLAIDS, 12½, 18, 25 and 30 cts. per yard; BLANKETS, 75 cts. to $1.50 per pair; WHITE BLANKETS (all wool), 50, 75 and 90 cents per pair; YARNS, all colors, 50 to 75 cents per lb.; SHAWLS, $2.25 per pair.

NOTIONS.

SPOOL COTTON, 1, 2 and 3 cents per spool; CORSETS, 12, 5 and 5 cents each; CORSETS, 25, 50 and 75 cents each; LADIES' HOSE, 10, 15 and 20 cts. per pair; LADIES' COLLARS, 10 and 25 cents per pair; LADIES' CUFFS, $1.00 and up.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

LADIES' SHOES, 12, 25 and 75 cts. per pair; CHILDREN'S SHOES, 10c. and $1.00 per pair; MISSES' SHOES, 75c., $1.00 and $1.25 per pair; MISSES' SHOES, 75c., $1.00 and $1.25 per pair; LADIES' BUTTON BOOTS, 75c., $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 per pair; MEN'S BOOTS, $1.00, $1.25, $1.75 and $2.00 per pair; MEN'S BOOTS, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50, $2.75 and $3.00 per pair.

CLOTHING.

MEN'S SUITS, $2.50 and up; MEN'S FULL SUITS, (all wool) up; MEN'S OVERCOATS, $5.00 and up.

☞The above is only a partial list of our goods.☜

We also keep constantly on hand HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, FLOUR, MEAL, FISH, SALT, &c., all of which we are selling at prices that will defy any and every one to compete with.

Our motto is "Quick Sales and Small Profits."

We have no old stock on hand, and hence not only save you the second-hand article that is worthless, but we are prepared to offer inducements still further when compared to the book and return the goods" system. If you should not like your goods after you get home, you can return them and get your money back, provided they are returned within a reasonable time; for we are determined to do a fair and honorable business, and will do anything to aid in securing and guaranteeing perfect satisfaction in every instance.

McDONALD & CO.

Loretto, Dec. 12, 1879-tf.

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN
—ON THE SUBJECT OF—
Cheap Groceries!
By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, &c., of other dealers, and then go to
F. P. CONFER'S
MODEL GROCERY STORE!
1324 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,
And your patronage on a man who can fit any show in the larger, more varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in this city, consisting everything fresh and pure of the very choicest GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Green, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c., that can and does sell at prices fully as cheap if not a little cheaper than any other man or firm in the county, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.

☞Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping, by fair dealing and strict attention to the same, the subscriber respectfully invites everybody to call and examine his stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

F. P. CONFER.
Feb. 28, 1879. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

IRON-STONE TEA-SETS,
FORTY-SIX PIECES,
ONLY $3.25 PER SET,
—AT THE—
CITY GLASS AND QUEENSWARE STORE,
ALTOONA, PA.
Also, a Full and Handsome Line of
French, White and Gold-Banded CHINA,
Majolica and Silver-Plated Ware,
BRITANNIA SPOONS, TABLE CUTLERY,
And Lamp Goods of all kinds.
All Goods warranted as represented, or money refunded.
A full line Fruit Jars and Jelly Tumblers.
G. S. LACKEY, Superintendent.
Altoona, Nov. 7, 1879-tf.

J. A. MAHER, Lilly, Pa.,
CASH DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Clothing,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Notions,
AND ALL OTHER KIND OF
STAPLE GOODS
usually kept in a first class country store.
Everything Sold as CHEAP FOR CASH
as at any other establishment in or out of the county, and country produce taken in exchange for merchandise at cash prices. The patronage of everybody wishing to get full value for their money is cordially and respectfully solicited.
J. A. MAHER.
Lilly, Cambria Co., Pa., Sept. 12, 1879-tf.

A Large and Elegant Stock of
MILLINERY GOODS
—AND—
NOTIONS OF ALL KIND,
Just received and opened for the inspection of the,
Ladies of Ebensburg and Vicinity,
AT MISS M. E. DAVIS'
EMPORIUM OF FASHION,
In E. J. Humphrey's Building,
JULIAN STREET, EBENSBURG.
☞The ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine goods and prices, which cannot be excelled for beauty, variety and cheapness. [11-7-3m.*]

FURS! FURS! FURS!
The Highest Price in Cash or Trade
WILL BE PAID FOR
ALL KIND OF FURS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HARDWARE & HOUSEFURNISHING STORE.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Sept. 26, 1879.-6m.

SMOKE THE
Little Builder Cigar,
One Hundred for $2.00;
GATLING GUN.....$2.00;
BUMPER DUMPSY.....$2.50;
Other Brands from $3 upwards.
Delivered to any address in the U. S., post paid, on receipt of price.
ST. J. DOUGHERTY,
Sole Manufr. 434 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

THE WORLD for 1880.

DEMOCRATS everywhere should inform themselves carefully alike of the action of their party throughout the country and of the movements of their Republican opponents. A failure to do this in 1876 contributed greatly to the loss by the Democracy of the fruits of the victory fairly won at the polls.

The year 1880 promises to be one of the most interesting and important years of this crowded and eventful century. It will witness a Presidential election which may result in reestablishing the Government of this country on the principles of its constitutional founders, or in permanently changing the relation of the States to the Federal power. No intelligent man can regard such an election with indifference. THE WORLD, as the only daily English newspaper published in the city of New York which upholds the doctrines of constitutional Democracy, will steadily represent the Democratic party in this great canvass. It will do this in no spirit of servile partisanship, but temperately and firmly. As a newspaper THE WORLD, being the organ of no man, no clique and no interest, will present the fullest and the fairest picture it can make of each day's passing history in the city, the State, the country and the world. It will aim hereafter, as heretofore, at accuracy first of all things in all that it publishes. No man, however humble, shall ever be permitted to truly complain that he has been unjustly dealt with in the columns of THE WORLD. No interest, however powerful, shall ever be permitted tenly to boast that it can silence the fair criticism of THE WORLD.

During the past year THE WORLD has seen its daily circulation largely increased and its weekly circulation doubled, for by far the largest number of any other weekly newspaper in the country. The great increase has been won, as THE WORLD believes, by truthfulness, enterprise, ceaseless activity in collecting news and unfaltering loyalty to itself and to its readers in dealing with the questions of the day. It is our hope and it will be our endeavor that THE WORLD'S record for 1880 may be written in still larger letters of approbation and the support of many thousands more of new readers in all parts of this indissoluble Union of Indestructible States.

Our rates of subscription remain unchanged, and are as follows:

Daily and Sundays, one year, $10; six months, $5.50; three months, $2.75.

Daily, without Sundays, one year, $8; six months, $4.25; three months, $2.25; less than three months, $1 a month.

The SUNDAY WORLD, one year, $2.

THE SUNDAY WORLD contains the Best Book Reviews and "College Chronicles," one year, $1.50.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY WORLD (Tuesdays and Fridays)—Two Dollars a year. To Clubs—Any one copy for club of ten; the Daily for club of twenty-five.

THE WEEKLY WORLD (Wednesdays)—One Dollar a year. To Clubs—Any one copy for club of ten, the Semi-Weekly for club of twenty, the Daily for club of fifty.

Specimen copies of any paper sent free on application.

Terms—Cash, invariably in advance.

Send post-office money order, bank draft or registered letter. Bills at risk of the sender.

A SPECIAL OFFER.

Subscribers who send $1.2 for a year's subscription before December 28 will receive THE WEEKLY WORLD from the time of their subscription TO MARCH 1, 1881.

This will include the Presidential campaign and the inauguration of the next President.

Old subscribers who send $1 before December 28, for a renewal of their subscription to 1881, will receive THE WEEKLY WORLD to March 1, 1881, without missing a number.

THIS OFFER WILL BE WITHDRAWN DECEMBER 29. Take advantage of it at once. Subscribe at once. Rates at once. [12-19-6t.]

50th YEAR
OF
Godey's LADY'S BOOK
The Oldest and Best Fashion Magazine in America.
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE
REDUCED TO $2.00 PER YEAR.
Subscriptions will be received at this Office in Info with this Paper.

The CAMBRIA FREEMAN and GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK One Year for $3.00.

See what GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK will Contain IN 1880.

Nearly 1500 pages of first-class literary matter.
12 Steel Plates, Engraved in the highest style of art.
12 Large and Elegantly Colored Fashion Plates.
24 Pages of Vocal and Instrumental Music.
12 Extra pages of Novelty Designs in Needlework.
12 Large Diagram Patterns of Ladies' and Children's Dresses.
12 Architectural Designs for Beautiful Houses.
300 or more Original Receipts for Family Use.
And the usual Original Department matters.

The January No. of the New Year will be issued December first, and will contain the opening chapters of one of the Best Serial Stories ever printed in an American Magazine, by
CHRISTIAN REID,
the author of "A Gentle Rebel," "Valerie Aylmer," "Morton House," etc., entitled
ROSLYN'S FORTUNE.

We have engaged a Full Corps of Distinguished Writers, whose Contributions will enrich Godey's Lady's Book during the year.

Send in your Clubs at once. You can add any name afterwards at same price as the original Club.

TERMS—Cash in Advance.
POSTAGE PREPAID.

One copy, one year,	$2.00
Two copies, one year,	3.75
Three copies, one year,	5.20
Four copies, one year,	6.60
Five copies, one year, and an extra copy to the person getting up the club, making six copies,	9.50
Eight copies, one year, and an extra copy to the person getting up the club, making nine copies,	$14.00

Now is the time to make up your Clubs.

HOW TO REMIT.—Get a Post-Office Money Order on Philadelphia, or a Draft on Philadelphia or New York. If neither of these can be procured, send Bank-notes, and in the latter case register your letter.

To parties intending to get up Clubs, a specimen copy will be sent on application.

Address,
Godey's Lady's Book Pub. Co., Limited,
1006 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE
CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS
—AND—
CAMBRIA FREEMAN
—FOR—
$2.00 A YEAR, POSTAGE INCLUDED.

THE CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS is every where recognized as a paper unsurpassed in all the requirements of American Journalism. It stands in splendid isolation among the metropolitan journals of the country as a complete newspaper. Its telegraphic service comprises all the dispatches of the Western Associated Press and the Associated Press, besides a very extensive service of special telegrams from all important points. As a newspaper it has no superior. It is Democratic in its politics, presenting all political news free from partisanship or coloring, and absolutely without fear or favor as to parties.

It is, in the fullest sense, a FAMILY PAPER.—Each issue contains SIX COMPLETED STORIES, besides a rich variety of condensed notes on FASHIONS, ART, LITERATURE, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, SPORTS, ETC. Its MARKET QUOTATIONS are complete and to be relied upon.

It is unsurpassed as an enterprising, pure and trustworthy general family newspaper. Our special subscription terms bring it within the reach of all. Specimen copies may be seen at this office.

☞Send subscriptions to this office.

A GOOD PLAN. Anybody can learn to make money rapidly operating in Stocks in this city. "Two Unerring Rules for Success," and "Explanations" how this firm has made so successful, ordered people with little or small means to reap all the benefits of the rise and fall in stocks, sent free. Orders executed in various sums are pooled in one vast amount and operated as a mighty whole, thus realizing immense profits and dividing them pro rata to operations. Immense profits are divided monthly. Any amount from $25 to $5,000 may be invested. Reference is given to the Pacific National Bank, Boston, Mass.—"By the combination system his would make $25, to $50 per cent., $50 per cent. or more each month, from small capital, and at the end of the year, during the month, according to the market." Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, June 21, 1879, says:—"The combination method of operating stocks is the most successful ever adopted." New York Independent, September 13, 1879, says:—"The combination system is founded upon correct business principles, and no person need be without an income while it is kept up." Mssrs. Lawrence & Co., Brooklyn Journal, says:—"Gentlemen, your favor of the 5th inst. to hand, and in reply would say that Messrs. Lawrence & Co.'s combinations." New circular mailed free; explains everything. Stocks and Bonds wanted. Government Bonds supplied.

LAWRENCE & CO., Bankers, 57 Exchange Place, N. Y.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Notice is hereby given that I have left the following described personal property, purchased for me at Sheriff's sale, with Jacob Kunsman, subject to my order, to wit: 2 horses, 4 cows, 6 cattle, 4 hogs, 1 coal cart, 1 wagon, 1 sleigh, 1 sled, 1 single buggy harness, 2 sets heavy harness, 2 sets light harness, block and rope, household and kitchen furniture, and a lot of timber, straw and corn fodder. All persons are cautioned against interfering in any manner with said property, unless with my consent. JOHN STUCKY.
January 7, 1879.
Ebensburg, Pa., Dec. 5, 1879.

HEADQUARTERS
—FOR—
OVERCOATS.

Overcoats for Old Men!
Overcoats for Young Men!
Overcoats for Boys!
Overcoats for Everybody!

LATEST STYLE OVERCOATS,
NOBBY OVERCOATS,
Heavy OVERCOATS,
WARM OVERCOATS,
BLUE, BLACK, BROWN AND DRAB OVERCOATS,
Dress and Working Overcoats,
ALL SIZES, STYLES AND QUALITIES OF OVERCOATS,
AT THE CHEAP CASH STORE OF
V. S. Barker & Brother,
Who have now in stock the finest and largest line of OVERCOATS ever seen in Ebensburg, and which they are offering at
PRICES CHEAPER THAN EVER!
Now is therefore the acceptable time to buy, as clothing of all kind will be much higher in price next year. We also have a full line of
WEARING APPAREL FOR MEN AND BOYS,
and as we buy largely and carry a complete and elegant stock, we are enabled to sell fully as cheap if not cheaper than clothing dealers in more pretentious towns. When you need an overcoat or any other article of clothing, don't fail, therefore, to call and examine the immense stock at
BARKERS' CHEAP STORE,
Where money can be saved six days out of seven in the purchase of
Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes,
HATS, CAPS, CARPETS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS, ETC.
V. S. BARKER & BRO.
Ebensburg, Dec. 12, 1879.

THE LATEST NEWS AND BEST!
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.
Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock
BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,
which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 40 cents each. Also for sale, the
BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED

☞A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional warehouse, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious sta le for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful for a liberal share of future ones I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.
High Street, Ebensburg, Oct 3, 1879.

FALL AND WINTER SEASON.
CHEAPEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN ALTOONA.
NEW AND COMPLETE LINE OF
MEN'S AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,
AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
At Actual Rock Bottom Cash Prices!

Suits from $2.75 up; Overcoats from $2.50 up; Pants from 75 cents up; Dress Shirts from 75 cents up; and other wearing apparel and furnishing goods at prices equally cheap.

☞I don't advertise to sell goods 20 or 30 per cent. cheaper than other dealers, because that would be a falsehood, and people are not so ignorant now-a-days as to believe any such humbug; but I guarantee not to be undersold by any man in the business.

M. WOLF,
RAILROAD CLOTHING HOUSE,
1127 Eleventh Avenue, below Bowman & Morrow's, Altoona, Pa.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO'S
PERFECTED BUTTER COLOR
Gives Butter the gilt-edged color the year round. The largest Butter Buyers recommend its use. Purchasers of Dairies say it gives 25 PER CENT. Used by all the Best Creameries. Awarded the Highest Premium at the Centennial. Sold by druggists and country merchants everywhere. Ask your druggist for it. Beware of imitations. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

LOOK UP.

Life, to some, is full of sorrow—
Half is real and half we borrow—
Full of rocks and full of ledges,
Corners sharp and cutting edges.
Though the joy bells may be ringing.
Not a song you'll hear them singing—
Seeing never makes them wise,
Looking out from downcast eyes.

All in vain the sun is shining,
Waters sparkling, blossoms twining,
They but see, through these same sorrows,
Sad to-days and worse to-morrows.
See the clouds that must pass over,
See the weeds among the clover;
Everything and anything,
But the golden sunbeams bring.

Drinking from the bitter fountain.
Lo! your mole hill seems a mountain,
Drops of dew and drops of rain
Swell into the mighty main.
All in vain the blessings shower,
And the mercies fall with power,
Gathering chaff we tread the wheat,
Rich and royal, 'neath our feet.

Let it not be so, my neighbor,
Look up, as you love and labor
Not for one alone woe's vials;
Every man his cares and trials,
Joy and pain are linked together,
Like the fair and cloudy weather,
May we have, oh, let us pray,
Faith and patience for to-day.

AFTER A WOLF.

One of the most muscular, powerful-limbed settlers on the old New York frontier, a century since, was Henreich Kaupman. His arms were like piston-rods, and he could drive his huge mallet fists with such a tremendous momentum as to fell an ox as if stricken by a thunderbolt.

It is said that he was once caught by two iron-muscled Mohawks, each armed with knives, while Henreich had neither; yet at the first onset he fractured the skull of the foremost Indian, and bore the second one to the earth as if he was nothing but an infant. The Indian never assumed the perpendicular again.

All this is by way of introduction to an adventure that Kaupman once had with a pack of wolves, and which came fearfully nigh having a fatal result for him.

The winter of 17— was an unusually severe one throughout the Northern States, and many deaths from exposure and starvation occurred before the opening of spring. The wolves, bears and wild animals became nearly famished from hunger, and, as a consequence, were unusually fierce and coura...some. They came down from the mountains, and woe to the sheepfold that was left unprotected during the night. They were sure to be invaded by the starving animals, and not a sheep would live to tell the tale.

There were tracks around the barns, where the wolves had trotted all night in their search for some means of entrance; their howls could be heard thro' the still, cold hours, and more than one house wife had been chased to her very door by imprudently venturing forth after night fall.

Many of the settlers sat in the upper stories of their houses, and amused themselves shooting the wolves, for whose scalps the Government had a standing bounty of several shillings.

Henreich Kaupman remained at home, only venturing forth to attend to his dumb animals, and see that they were properly protected during the night.—But after awhile his stock of groceries became low, and finally gave out altogether. True, he and his family could live upon the poultry, sheep and animals they owned, but it was rather unpleasant to be without tea, coffee, sugar, salt, and many other articles that were more necessities than they were luxuries.

By this time, too, the roads had been traversed so much that they were thoroughly broken, and Henreich concluded to harness up his mare to his sled and go to the village, about four miles distant, and procure the articles which he so much needed.

With a want of foresight which he could never explain, he started out upon his journey without any weapon, except a keen-edged hatchet, which was carried in case the sled should give out.—In his house hung his trusty rifle, but neither he nor his wife seemed to imagine that there would be any call for it, and he drove cheerily away, bidding his wife a merry good-bye as his mare went at a spanking gait down the road toward the village.

The latter place—which more properly might be termed a settlement—was reached in due time, the groceries all bought, and everything was in readiness to start homeward.

Henreich had been storm-bound so long in his house that he found the companionship of his friends at the village tavern extremely agreeable. There was so much to talk about, so much news to listen to, such a quantity of gossip regarding the affairs of the neighborhood, that the time slipped unconsciously by, until, when he arose to go, he found it was almost dark.

Still he had no fears, as his wife would understand that he had remained at the village, and there was no necessity for his immediate return.

As he turned homeward and left the village behind him, and noticed that the dim light by which he was travelling belonged to the moon, it flashed upon him that perhaps he would encounter danger before reaching home, and he regretted, for the twentieth time, that he had left his rifle behind.

The road, deep between the drifts of snow, was of just sufficient width for the little mare and sled, and the spirited little animal went forward at a swift gait, while Henreich, somewhat stupified and weary, was beguiled into drowsiness by the easy, gliding motion of the sled.

He was half asleep and half conscious, when he became sensible of a rapid increase in the motion of the sled. He felt it jerk several times beneath him, and all at once a fiercer jerk than usual, accompanied by a neigh of terror, which effectually aroused him, and he sat bolt upright and looked around. He looked in front. All were its wonted appearance—a wild, straggling piece of wood, standing two feet deep in snow; the narrow track twisting through it; the heavens cold and clear; the earth white; but close behind the sled were three gaunt animals, cantering heavily, while a fourth was fast gaining behind.

The jaws of the leading wolf, owing to the lowness of the sled, were within reach of Henreich's shoulder. But the latter cared little for this. The brutes were after the mare, and upon her courage and fortitude depended the escape of herself and master.

If the alarmed creature could have the nerve to keep steadily onward in the track, she had a good chance of eluding her pursuers; for the moment the wolves sprang outside the road to pass the sleigh, the depth of the snow so diminished their speed that they fell behind. But should the mare, in her terror, spring aside and plunge into the snow, Kaupman knew it was all up with both of them. Such a proceeding would disentangle her from the sled; and, before she could flounder a dozen yards through they snow, the would be tearing her to shreds.

Henreich leaned forward and spoke kindly to his animal, which raised her ears that were flat with terror, and fell into a more even pace. He then turned, and brandishing his keen-edged hatchet, shouted to the brutes, but it did not discomfit them in the least.

Reaching forward, he patted his mare with the hand that held the reins, while he held the hatchet in the other, and kept his eye upon the ferocious brutes. However, he did not use the weapon, for the closer the wolves kept to the sled, the less were they seen by the horse, and, as a consequence, there was the less probability of her terror becoming uncontrollable, and her breaking aside from the path.

So long as matters retained their relative position, Heinrich felt that all was going well.

It was not long before the wolves discovered that there was little prospect of success so long as they remained in the track, and they now began springing aside and attempting to get abreast of the horse. In every instance they fell behind; but each effort revealed them to the terrified mare, that had no blinkers, and the furious plunges she made filled Henreich with the greatest anxiety.

One of the wolves was very large, straight-limbed, and showed a speed superior to the rest. More than once, when he sprang out into the snow, he advanced nearer the breast of the horse than did the others. Upon this gaunt creature Henreich fixed his eye, and caught the green light that played from his eyelids.

By-and-by the snow became flatter, and the huge wolf again sprang aside. The speed of these animals is extraordinary, and he gained rapidly. Henreich waited until he got just abreast, when, rising in his seat, he circled the hatchet over his head, and brought it down with the quickness of lightning. The head of the wolf was cleft in twain, and with a dying yelp he doubled over in the snow and was quickly left in the rear.

One of the dreaded animals was disposed. There were three left, as furious for blood as him, and these never abated their speed in the least. Had they got a taste of the blood of their companion they would have gagged themselves on him before seeking the horse; but he whisked off the stage of life so suddenly that they scarcely noticed his absence.

The distance from home was rapidly diminishing beneath the quick steps of the mare, which continued to carry the sled at full speed, until the fear of overturning became again a source of anxiety. Henreich, too, had learned by this time, that these were no ordinary animals with which he had to deal, but sharpset, fiercely courageous and determined brutes, to which man or beast would be alike welcome, their preference, however, as manifested by their actions, being for horseflesh.

These were not the animals to be frightened away by the sight of a man's house, and there was a bad open space between the outskirts of the forest and Henreich's home, to which he looked with no little apprehension.

They had now approached the very edge of the wood, and the wolves began gaining on each side. The terror-stricken horse became uncontrollable, and bounding terrifically forward, caught the sled against the stump of a tree, overturned it, and galloped away at a full run, leaving Henreich alone in the snow.

Before he could rise, he felt the brutes clawing at his throat, but his garments were so thick that he was saved from injury; and, rising to his feet, threw them off. His hatchet had been jerked out of his hand as he fell, and he looked desperately around for it, but it was not to be found.

By this time the mare was almost out of sight and two of the wolves were upon the defenseless man, and the other, deserting the animal, bounded back. Henreich faced the foremost and the next moment was surrounded.

The powerful man now called into play all the strength for which he was so renowned. He struck furiously at the leaping, snarling brutes, and flung them off when they attempted to cling to him. Had he possessed a weapon, even a club, it is not impossible that he would have saved himself. One blow, with a club in his hands, would have cracked the skull of the largest brute, and with a knife he could have ripped them open.

But there was no hope, fighting with his naked hands. His blood had already dyed the snow, and the smell and taste of it made the brutes furious. Their lithe, heavy bodies were hurled against him, as if impelled by some power not their own, and finally they pulled him down.

The sweets of this earth, the mystery of heaven, swept through poor Henreich's mind; nay, in those brief, terrible moments, the particulars found time to intrude. It is often, very often, thus in the moment of death.

He thought how his devoted Mary would watch through the vigil—how his mangled remains would tell his fate in the morning, a life's despair for the mother of the helpless little ones. All these things rushed through his brain, and he knew that he himself was in the jaws of the wolves.

Then those foul lurid eyes glared over him; the tightening of the throat followed, and thinking was finished. Still he struggled to release his arms—the grasp on his throat was choking him; his senses reeled; when, like the whizzing of a meteor, another hard-breathing animal shot in among the assailants and fastened itself on the chief.

The wolves for an instant relaxed their fury; Henreich reeled giddy to his feet, and recognized his brave dog. For a moment he stood bewildered, when he saw the wolf retreating, and the other two attacking his dauntless dog. He turned to help him, and a bright object caught his eye; it was his hatchet lying on the snow, within an arm's length of the last terrible struggle. Henreich snatched it up and was himself again.

His arms were bleeding, but their giant strength remained. The next instant he had split the skull of one of the wolves, and he now turned like a madman, that he was, upon the fierce animal that had borne his faithful dog to the ground.

The first blow laid bare the gaunt back-bone, the next gave his throat a terrible gash, and the third loosened his fearful gripe upon the dog. Still he struggled fiercely, when Henreich sprang upon the animal and cut and hacked and slashed until the wolf was mince meat.

As he arose, a hand was on his shoulder, and turning, a hand was on his bosom.

"Henreich!"

"Mary!"

Long did the young people stand in speechless embrace; but the weaker supported the stronger, for Henreich's manly nerves were gone, and he leaned upon Mary like a helpless child.

The arrival of the frightened horse aroused the wife, and the moment she opened the door, the dog rushed forth, led by his kindly instinct. Mary fled wildly after him, not pausing to bring the rifle. But this, it has been shown, was not needed.

A STRANGE STORY.

A strange story with a touch of romance and a deep tinge of sadness was told to a reporter of the Des Moines (Ia.) *Register* the other day. The family to whom the story relates moved to Polk county several years ago. The name, for convenience sake, shall be Jasper. Mr. Jasper, years ago, before the Pacific railroad was built, was in business with a gentleman whom we will call Jones, in California. Jasper was a married man and so was his partner. The former was about to take the overland stage for the east when he was met by his partner and his wife, and told that the latter had suddenly been summoned east to settle up an estate in which she was interested, and Jasper was asked to act as her escort, and of course agreed. Jasper bade his wife farewell, helped Mrs. Jones to a seat in the stage, and the long and tedious journey was commenced.

Mrs. Jones was an attractive woman, possessing besides beauty of person a cultivated mind, a fascinating manner, and the easy conversational style so captivating to a man of any susceptibility. The trip over the plains occupied nearly two weeks, and in that time the two, Jasper and Mrs. Jones, were thrown into such close companionship that an intimacy which developed into infatuation sprang up between them, and when Omaha was reached they resolved to obtain divorces—she from her husband, he from his wife—and then unite themselves for life.

The woman, after transacting her business in the east, [illegible] with considerable money, and [illegible] in one of the central cities of [illegible] ver had settled there before [illegible] also possessed of means, [illegible] tractor, and had secured a [illegible] on a new line of railroad [illegible]

They were mar[illegible] and Jasper's wife [illegible] this city, and went to the [illegible] pose of endeavoring to get [illegible] of the children, whom Jasper had [illegible] with them, but was recognized at the door by the new Mrs. Jasper, and refused admittance. She returned to California a sorrowful, grief-stricken woman, while Jasper and his new love seemed to be living in an atmosphere of happiness.

Time rolled on and fate turned against Jasper. He lost heavily on his contracts, and soon all his own and his wife's fortune were swallowed up, and the two removed to Polk county, where Jasper for a time eked out a subsistence by clerking in country stores, or doing odd jobs of any kind that would give him that which would furnish bread for the family.

Suddenly

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - JAN. 16, 1880.

DAVITT, Daly, Killen and Egenan, the four Irish agitators who were arrested a few weeks ago for sedition and released on bail, received notice on Monday last commanding them to appear for trial before the Court of Queen's Bench, Dublin, to-day, the 16th.

ONE of the most elaborate and certainly one of the handsomest advertisements that ever graced the columns of any journal appeared in last Sunday's Philadelphia Times—a paper always been noted for its ability, recently turned an end, is now more than ever advertisement referred to—dify it—certainly an who has every right to be proud of the achievement.

THE New York World headquarters of the Irish Society in that city—one day learn what was the total money remitted to Ireland during the past year. The Society showed him that over $579 it had sent to Ireland of $5 and upwards, nearly. The cashier also stated to every one that this sum did not exceed one-tenth, and probably not more than one-twentieth, of all the money was sent during the year from United States to that country to relatives.

IT was very rough on Allen G. Thurman for Dennis Kearney, who was in Washington last week attending the meeting of the Labor Greenback National Committee, to say that he "could stand Thurman" as a candidate for President; but it was in accordance with the eternal fitness of things for him to neutralize the force of his remark by emphatically adding that he was in favor all the time of Hendrick B. Wright. Kearney is of the opinion that although Hendrick B. may be regarded as a good deal of a demagogue east of the Rocky Mountains, he is looked upon by the bone and sinew of the Pacific coast as a statesman of the very highest type.

LAST week Mr. Hayes, as is his style, after promising to nominate to the Senate George H. Stuart as U. S. Marshal for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, re-nominated James N. Kerns for the position. This man Kerns, it will be remembered, appointed over 700 deputies at the election in Philadelphia a year ago last fall, among whom were Slevin, Jacobs, Redding, Brown, and scores of other well known bullies, thieves and repeaters. If William A. Wallace, whose committee investigated Kerns and his deputies, persists a Democratic Senate to confirm him, if he can prevent it, all that Mr. Wallace and the other Democratic Senators said at the late session about U. S. Marshals and their deputies ought to be expunged from the Congressional Record.

THE most conspicuous indication of the rapid decay of political virtue in this country is afforded by the Jewell county (Kansas) *Republican* hoisting the name of Don Cameron for President. What aggravates this offence against political morals is that the editor of the journal referred to is a Pennsylvanian, W. W. Brown, formerly editor of a Republican paper in Bellefonte, who ought therefore to be as familiar with Cameronism and all its dark and devious ways as with household words. Brown thinks and says that Don is "a statesman as broad and far-reaching as the Nation's (with a big N) interests," and that he is also "a patriot who would never rest only when these States constitute one harmonious, peaceful and wealthy nation (with a small n), with the glorious Stars and Stripes (with two big S's) floating over all." All this is in the true Elijah Pogram style, and clearly proves that this country will never be prosperous and happy until the son of Simon Cameron is elected President. To hear this Jewell county organ away out in Kansas singing hosannahs to Don Cameron, while Dennis Kearney is proclaiming another Pennsylvania statesman, Hendrick B. Wright, in Washington, is almost enough, as Grant said about Admiral Porter's letters on a certain occasion, "to destroy one's faith in human nature."

THE situation of affairs at Augusta, the capital of Maine, is still unsettled. We stated last week that the Fusionists, composed of Greenbackers and Democrats, had organized the Senate and House by electing presiding officers in each, the presence of Eugene Hale (Rep.) in the House making just a quorum of the members, the other Republicans refusing to take any part in the proceedings. Matters remained thus until Monday, when Lamson, the Greenback President of the Senate, was sworn in as Governor until one should be elected. In the meantime Gen. Chamberlain, acting under orders from Gov. Garcelon, issued before his official term had expired, assumed command of the State militia to protect the public property. On Monday evening last about six o'clock the Republican members of the two houses marched to the State House, and in the absence of the Fusionists, organized a Legislature of their own. On Tuesday they met and after submitting the question of the legality of the two Legislatures to the Supreme Court, adjourned until Saturday (to-morrow), when it is thought the opinion of the Court will be ready. It is said that the Fusionists in the Senate would elect Smith, the Greenback candidate last September, for Governor, either yesterday or to-day. This, however, is doubtful. Although no violence has occurred and no blood has been shed, the entire proceedings have been disgraceful and unworthy of sensible men. Maine, like other States, is full of demagogues who will Mob at nothing, however desperate, in the hope of career after the possession of a little brief authority. We must patiently wait to see how the farce will end.

WE trust that the call issued by Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, for a meeting of that body at the Court House on Tuesday next, will insure the presence of every member of the Committee who can possibly attend. The main purpose of the chairman in calling the Committee together, as we understand it, is to take into consideration the question of changing the present delegate system by adopting the rules and regulations in force in Clearfield county, which we published in the FREEMAN a short time after the last election. They were also published in the Carrolltown *News*; so that Democrats in the northern and central portions of the county had ample opportunity to read and digest them. They are plain and easily understood, and appear to give satisfaction to the Democracy of Clearfield county. The principal matter to be settled is to fix upon a ratio for the election of delegates, and in doing so, whatever others may think, we are decidedly in favor of *reducing* the aggregate number of delegates composing a county convention, which is now 104. The two wards of Ebensburg, at the Governor's election in 1878, gave Dill 171 votes, and the six wards of Johnstown gave him 355 votes, in all 466 votes, and these *eight* wards send *sixteen* delegates to a convention. Will any fair-minded man pretend to say that the eight wards named would not be just as honestly represented by *eight* delegates, being *one* from each ward? Our own idea about the matter is, that each district should be allowed *one* delegate, no matter what vote it casts, and an additional delegate for every 75 or 100 votes polled by the Democrats in it at the preceding election for Governor.

This would reduce the number of delegates to the convention to about 70 or 75, and surely that number of honest Democrats ought to be able to do ample justice to the claims of aspirants for office from all sections of the county. Under the plan we suggest, no district would be entitled to more than *three* delegates—the increase above 52 coming from about six northern and five southern districts. We do not suppose that the Committee can do anything more on Tuesday than freely exchange views on the subject, and, if it is decided that a change shall be made, appoint a sub-committee of five, or whatever number the full committee may deem proper, to consider the Clearfield system and report the result of their deliberations to a meeting of the Committee at some future day. The business, therefore, of the Committee on Tuesday is important and will be of interest to the Democracy of the whole county in the future, and as that and that alone is the object of the chairman in calling the Committee together, we repeat our wish to see a full attendance of its members. One day now spent in the service of the party may bring about the most beneficent results in the future.

AFTER it was known that the Republicans had carried the Legislature at the October election in Ohio, thereby defeating the re-election of Mr. Thurman to the Senate, the cry was raised by a large number of Republican papers in various sections of the country that in as much as Columbus, where Judge Thurman resides, is in a Democratic Congressional district, it would be eminently proper to elect him to the lower branch of Congress next November. The country would doubtless be largely the gainer by having Judge Thurman in Congress, but he won't get there for the plain reason that the Republicans in the Ohio Legislature will prevent it. Some years ago the late Senator Morton, of Indiana, when his party had succeeded in electing its candidate for Governor and a majority in each branch of the Legislature, inaugurated the swindling practice of redistricting the State for Congressional purposes, and of course reversing the political complexion of the delegation. The practice is essentially wrong and admits of no defense. Two years ago, however, the Democrats being then in a majority in the Ohio Legislature, and also having the Governor, passed a bill redistricting that State to suit themselves, after the Indiana fashion, and when the Legislature, now Republican, met last week one of the very first bills introduced was for a *new* deal of the Congressional districts. It will, of course, pass and be signed by the Governor, and if it don't gerrymander Thurman's district in such a way as to make it Republican we will be very much surprised. The Democrats will have no right to complain, having set the evil example when they had the power in the Spring of 1878. The Republicans will simply be returning them a Roland for their Oliver.

THERE is weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth among the loyal Republicans of Luzerne county, the home of "gallant Harry Hoyt," as his friends were wont to call him before he became Governor, and all because on Friday last he appointed Stanley Woodward Additional Law Judge of the Courts of that county, instead of Henry B. Payne, a Republican member of the Wilkes-Barre bar. The indignation of Hoyt's former supporters is said to be intense and unprecedented, and in a county where but yesterday he might have stood against the world, there are none now so poor as to do him reverence. We are not interested in the unpleasantness further than merely to notice it. Even at this distance it is not at all to us a matter of surprise. Woodward and Hoyt have always had a fellow feeling which made them wondrous kind to each other, and as the saying is, they "hunted in couples." A year ago last fall, when Hoyt was a candidate for Governor, Woodward forgot that his father, the late distinguished Judge George W. Woodward, had carefully instilled into his youthful mind the truths of Democracy, and voted and worked for Hoyt against a better man, Andrew H. Dill. By that one political sin he fell and forfeited all his claims to be regarded as a Democrat. Nevertheless, like political traitors elsewhere, he had the cheek to ask the Democratic convention of Luzerne county last summer to nominate him for the Judgeship which Hoyt has now given him, but was told that it despised both the treason and the traitor. Hoyt, however, loved both, and has simply paid Stanley Woodward for his political treachery, although in doing so he has incurred the bitter denunciations of his life-long Luzerne county friends.

THE EMPTY STATE TREASURY.

The Pennsylvania State Treasury appears to be rather worse off now than it was a year ago, and its condition at that time was such as to cause the greatest anxiety. There is a deficiency in the general fund amounting to some two millions of dollars, and it is impossible for the deserving institutions of the State to get the money appropriated to them, and which is necessary, in many cases, to their existence. The school appropriations have not been paid in full for several years, a condition of things not only embarrassing to the schools, which have, in some instances, been compelled to shorten their terms, but disgraceful to the State and a serious injury to its reputation abroad. It is a situation which should never have been possible in a great State like Pennsylvania, rich and full of resources as it is, and it shows the grossest ignorance, incompetency or neglect on the part of those whose duty it has been to provide for the necessary revenue.

The suggestion that the Legislature be called together in special session to do something in the way of relief is not a sound one. In the first place, even if the people could possibly be persuaded to endure an extra session of the Legislature, there would be very little hope that anything in the way of relief could be expected from it. The present Legislature has been tried through one long and dreary session and found lamentably wanting. At the beginning of the session a year ago it was sufficiently warned about the condition of the State finances, and it was made very clear to everybody in the State, except legislators, what ought to be done. A deficiency of a million and three-quarters was then staring the Legislature in the face and it proved itself utterly incapable of doing its duty, or, worse still, was criminally regardless of it. There was plenty of talk about ways and means of increasing this revenue, but every suggestion to that end which had anything at all in it was promptly defeated by combinations of interest which sought to escape taxation absolutely essential to save the State from humiliation. Not only did the treasury get no relief from the Legislature, but the average of the statesmen who composed that body employed their peculiar talents in the work of further embarrassing the finance department by prolonging the session for the purpose of getting several hundred dollars extra pay each. Unless there has been a miraculous growth of intelligence and statesmanship among the members within the past few months, it would be ridiculous to call that Legislature together again with the expectation thereby of getting money into the treasury. It could easily succeed in making matters worse, but nobody would be likely to expect it to bring about much relief.

In all probability the treasury will have to get along the best way it can until the State is fortunate enough to secure a legislative body having some sense of duty. In the midst of politics during this year the people ought to remember when they come to select candidates for the Legislature that there are things more important to be looked after than the United States Senatorship. It does not require much ability on the part of members to see a machine candidate for Senator safely through, but there are other matters which call for at least some statesmanship, and the people who elect the members will have to hold themselves responsible. The condition of the State Treasury will be a question of quite as much importance in the elections next fall as the Senatorship, and it must be met.—*Phila. Times.*

HOW HE GOT HOME.—The Bowling Green (Ky.) *Intelligencer* says it is estimated that between two and three hundred negroes have left Warren county for Kansas during the past year. Perhaps as many as twenty have been able to pay their way back on steamboats and cars, and one reached here a few days ago on foot. He was thirteen weeks on the road from Atchison to Bowling Green, and he did not taste bread on the entire trip. He started on the long journey with nothing but the clothes he wore, an old army musket that he carried from Kentucky with him, and some ammunition in his pockets. When he got hungry he shot a bird or any sort of wild game that came in his way, cooked the meat and ate it without bread or salt. At night he would sleep in a barn, hay stack or pile of leaves. When he arrived his clothes were ragged and his shoes had no soles. He left here some months ago with a wife and seven children, who were left in Kansas because they were not able to make such a journey. He is too glad to get back to give himself much concern about his family. The old negro's name is Jerry Jones, and he is about sixty years old. A number of other negroes in this county are preparing to leave for Kansas in the spring, but Uncle Jerry says: "Thank goodness, I'se not got to go dar no more."

—Last spring the five children of M. B. Corbin, of Colorado, promised to earn money enough to pay for an organ if their father would buy one. The bargain was made and, as a capital, three dozen chickens and an acre of arable land were given them. The ground was planted with onions and yielded the remarkable crop of three tons, for which $145 was received. The net receipts from the chickens was $55, making the total receipts $200. The organ cost $118, leaving a balance of $82 still in the children's treasury. The children are from six to fifteen years of age and worked throughout the season with great energy and perseverance, and hence deserved their success. We are glad to record the pleasant little item, and trust it may inspire other children in the country to like industry and thrift. Parents may do well to follow Mr. Corbin's example.

—The New York Sun quaintly remarks that it was not in New Orleans, Memphis, or Little Rock, or Louisville but in tranquil, steady-going Hartford, the city insurance palaces and stump-tailed churches, that a more or less aggrieved husband on Saturday blazed away with his little revolver at the family doctor. The family doctor promptly pulled out another revolver and blazed away in his turn at the more or less aggrieved husband. Then the prosecuting attorney talked things over with the combatants, after their wounds had been patched up and their anger had cooled down, and decided that there was no necessity for troubling the courts with the affair. The Southern newspapers will enjoy reprinting this incident of life in hot-blooded, lawless New England.

A. P. GORMAN, the new U. S. Senator from Maryland, served as one of the pages in the Senate in 1852, to which he was appointed through the friendship of the late Hon. Stephen A. Douglas. He has filled with credit several responsible positions in his own State and although he may not be able to electrify the Senate by his eloquence, his friends predict for him an honorable and useful career in his new position. All his antecedents certainly justify their faith in Mr. Gorman's future.

THE Greenback National Committee, at its meeting in Washington last week, decided to hold its National Convention, to nominate candidates for President and Vice President, at Chicago, on the 9th of June next, which will be just one week after the meeting of the Republican National Convention at the same place.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Ben Hill got a $140,000 fee for winning a recent law case.

—The grain side of a leather belt next the pulley drives best and wears best.

—The Parnell demonstration at Lowell, Mass., Tuesday night, netted $3,000.

—There are 160,000 houses in Philadelphia. Of these 120,000 are under mortgages.

—It is said that wood sawing is rendered much easier by occasionally oiling the saw with kerosene.

—A man in Hoosick, N. Y., being racked with rheumatism, took cayenne pepper to relieve the pain and died from the dose.

—James Levy, a Shenandoah chicken fancier, is training a chicken to dance, and is willing to wager $150 he will succeed.

—Hon. John Scott, President of the Allegheny Valley railroad, is said to have made $60,000 by the rise in Pennsylvania stock.

—Joseph Weiser, residing near Stockertown, Northampton county, was thrown out of his buggy and killed on Thursday night.

—Mr. George C. Hill, of Burlington, wears the same hat now that he did fifty years ago. He has worn it continuously and it still looks well.

—A pile of straw was left under a third story window of the Louisville House of Refuge, and seven young girls escaped by jumping down to it.

—Scott Williams, a colored member of the Ohio General Assembly, was refused dinner at a hotel in Columbus the other day on account of his color.

—An aged woman at Calumet, Mich., fell down and died on seeing some men bring home the body of her grandson, who had been killed by an accident.

—In a lawsuit at Rushville, Ind., involving a question of paternity, a baby was put in evidence, in order to show its resemblance to the alleged father.

—John Hall and Brunell Smith, both colored, have been sentenced to be hanged, at Nashville Tenn., for the murder of Major Pugh, committed in May last.

—Eight masked robbers entered the residence of Jacob Mishley, on Conestoga creek, five miles from Lancaster, on Thursday, and by using threats obtained $150.

—Helen J. Ward, arrested for shooting her mother while lying in bed with her at her residence in Boston on the night of December 30, has been discharged from custody.

—Bernard Connolly, who says he became State's evidence against his companions in a robbery at Boston, was arrested in New York on Friday evening crazed with fear.

—Ex-U. S. Senator Truman Smith, of Connecticut, nearly ninety years of age was admitted on Sunday to the Presbyterian church at Stamford, Conn., on profession of faith.

—Miss Josephine Lee, residing near Bealsville, Washington county, has been subsisting for eight weeks on apples alone. She is afflicted with contraction of the stomach.

—Paul Boyton has injured his health to such an extent by his reckless habit of floating up and down rivers as though he were a regular crocodile that he is forced to go to Florida for the winter.

—The Boston *Transcript* says that bluebirds were singing in Stratford, Conn., on Saturday, Jan. 4th, and grasshoppers were seen in large numbers on Monday in the vicinity of New Haven.

—An Indian at Oroleans Bar, Cal., killed a white man when frenzied with whiskey. Some miners tied the murderer to a tree, and used him as a target for rifle shooting until he was dead.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Derr, aged eighty-eight years, died in South Easton on Monday night, leaving behind a family of six daughters, whose offspring numbers 119 children, nearly all of whom are living.

—Three boys, whose names are unknown, but who are supposed to have belonged in Thompsonville, Conn., were drowned in the Connecticut river, near Springfield, Mass., on Saturday. All had been skating.

—Wonder who this is? A common vagrant and drunkard, now in the chain-gang of Leadville, under the assumed name of Stormont, is said to have been formerly a United States Senator from an Eastern State.

—Henry Christian was recently convicted at Pottsville, for shooting his paramour, Jennie Brittan, and was sentenced to the penitentiary for 10 years. It hardly seems right for a Christian to have a paramour, much less to shoot her.

—Captain W. G. Wilkinson, leader of the band at the National Soldiers' Home at Milwaukee, Wis., some time during Sunday night, shot and killed his wife and then killed himself. Domestic troubles is supposed to have caused the tragedy.

—Mary Connell, daughter of a well-known farmer of Surrey county, Virginia, was standing in front of the fireplace a few days ago, when her clothes ignited and she was literally roasted to death. She was alone at the time of the accident.

—Henry Clay has an office. He has been appointed Postmaster at Jamestown, Va. This is the oldest postoffice in the old thirteen States. Letters have been delivered there in some form or other for 283 years, and yet the salary is only $51 per annum.

—One of the most successful orchardists in New York is O. C. Chapin, at East Bloomfield. His orchards contain 120 acres, and yielded last year 10,000 barrels of apples and 283 barrels of pears, for which he received $17,079.62, while $4,000 were expended for labor, barrels, etc.

—Clara Krouse, of Glendon, a suburb of Easton, sat her husband down on Saturday to some pies that she had put Paris green in. The husband's injuries will not prove fatal. He and his wife had been upon unfriendly terms. Krouse has served five years in jail for stabbing one wife to death.

—A gentleman who has been traveling through Chester, Delaware, Montgomery and Lancaster counties, says that in all those counties he saw a great many farmers plowing their fields last week, which is certainly a most remarkable occurrence north of Mason and Dixon's line at this season of the year.

—At Statesville, Oregon, recently, a society wedding took place, the church being filled with a large and fashionable congregation. The names of the parties concerned attracted great attention from their singularity. Colonel John Buzzard married Eleanor Crow. Rev. Dr. Robin united the couple in marriage.

—The tar got cold and hard while the mob was getting ready to punish James Gayton at Warren, R. I. They were out of doors on a cold night, and nobody had a match to light a fresh fire under the kettle. So they rolled the naked man in the snow until he was chilled almost to death, and let the outrage go at that.

—There is a great deal that Ned Curley, the Mollie Maguire, who surrendered himself at Centralia, can tell if he only will. He can tell who cut off the ears of a schoolmaster named Green; who murdered Tom Dougherty in 1874, and Lenehan the same year, and a number of other matters that need light. So says the Shenandoah *Herald*.

—The Cincinnati *Enquirer* introduces a Chicago special on the wheat "corner" with these lines: The grain market of the United States, Keene's combination holding the entire country in its clutch. All the elevators in the country filled to overflowing. Fifteen million bushels in Chicago alone, and not a bushel can be marketed till Keene and his crowd find it to their interest to consent.

—Seven mammoth hogs killed by the proprietor of the Broadway house, Milton, on New Year's day weighed as follows; 773, 519, 494, 505½, 501, 507 and 433, making a total of 3,732½ pounds. Six of these porkers were only fourteen months old, and the heaviest was a little over two years old.

—Engineer W. H. Webb, of New York, in view of the recent disaster on the Firth of Tay, calls attention to the structure of the East River Bridge, which, he claims, will not support more than one-fifth of all the weight that is likely to come upon it, and will have no reserved strength for extra strains.

—John C. Keyser and John W. Palmer, painters, formerly of Pennsylvania, employed on a farm in Zuma township, Rock Island county, Illinois, became involved in a fight on Thursday last, when Keyser fractured Palmer's skull with a hammer, causing his death. They were rivals for the hand of a young lady. Keyser is in jail at Rock Island.

—Joseph Haffner, of Andalusia, Bucks county, was committed to jail last Sunday evening, on the charge of murdering Jacob Gerber by shooting him in an altercation about board money. His wife and child called to see him next morning, but when his cell door was opened he was found dead in bed, having cut his throat from ear to ear.

—When Rev. D. Jacobs Ide was ordained pastor of a church at Medway, Mass., sixty-three years ago, his health was so bad that it was supposed he would die within a few months; but he survived until last Monday, attaining the age of 95. Of the 800 members of his original congregation, he conducted the funeral services of all except one.

—George L. Eck, of Honesdale, Pa., writes that a cow belonging to a man named Sprooks, living in Wayne county, has given birth to eight calves in three years—a pair of twins being followed by two pairs of triplets. Of the second year's three two are now alive and doing well, while all three of last year's are alive and in good condition.

—A dwarf donkey's love of beer is a source of revenue to an Indianapolis saloon keeper. The little beast stands or lies by the stove, ready to trot up to the bar and drink as often as invited. He usually gets pretty drunk before the night's dissipation is over, and in the morning, probably in consequence of a headache, bites and kicks at everybody who comes near.

—The Catholic Bishop of the Diocese of Achonry, Ireland, in acknowledging a French subscription for the relief of the distress in Ireland, dwells on the pitiful condition of his flock, and declares that it is painful to have to stretch out the hand towards America and France, rather than to flourishing England, which yearly receives millions from Ireland in taxes.

—The wife of one of the St. Johnsbury, Vt., pastors heard her husband preach last Sunday for the first time in eleven and a-half years. This was accomplished by means of a telephone connecting the pulpit of the South church with the house of the pastor. The entire morning service was in this way transmitted; every word uttered was distinctly heard.

—One of the latest curiosities of exports from New Orleans are blocks of ice prepared at the factory there with large red snappers in the centre, suggesting the old inquiry of how the milk gets into the cocoanut. Large numbers of this delicious fish taken in that vicinity are encased in blocks of ice at the factory for export in all directions to fill orders for this favorite delicacy.

—A special from Cambridge, Texas, says, M. A. Seay, who is thought to have been insane, went to the residence of J. N. Ladd, ten miles east of here, and shot him dead without the least provocation. Thence he went to Samuel Tubbs' house and shot him five times. Tubbs is not expected to live. Seay then went to Logan's farm and informed him of what he had done. Before he could be prevented Seay placed a pistol to his own head and blew out his brains.

—A few days since a novel battle was witnessed in a Pennsylvania barn-yard between a steer and a gander. The latter was swaggering through the yard when the steer thrust his horns at him and battle was at once offered. For several minutes the fight was fierce and exciting, with all the odds on the side of the goose, who flapped his great wings in the face of the enemy and drove him back. Finally the gander was backed into a corner where he could not use his weapons, when he was speedily conquered.

—A strange incident occurred recently in Easton which was witnessed by several persons. Some men dropped a whiskey flask on a curbstone, making pieces of it. The bottle contained whiskey, a small quantity of it remaining on some of the pieces. A sparrow flew down from a tree and commenced drinking the liquor. In a few minutes the bird began to stagger and could scarcely hold up its head. Presently it dropped over dead—drunk. The little fellow was picked up by a peanut vender and properly cared for. In a short time it flew away, apparently sober.

A Maine Girl's Christmas.

HER PETITION TO SANTA CLAUS—ENTRUSTED TO A KNIT GLOVE.

A customer trying on knit gloves in the furnishing store of Keith Bros. & Co., in Chicago, found in one of the gloves a scrap of paper. On the paper, in the awkward, heavy-lined handwriting of a child, was the following:

I am a little girl, 9 years old, and I live in Bucksport, Maine. My name is Cora Norwood.—I knit these gloves for mother. I made a pair, and I wish the gentleman that buys them would send me a wax doll for a Christmas present. I have got no pa, and I want one real bad.

On Dec. 17, 1879, a box, accompanied by a way-bill, was started from Chicago. The bill was headed:

"United States Express Company—to K. P. H. W. Co.'s Express. Money and valuable parcels way-bill from Chicago, Ill., to Bucksport, Hancock county, Maine."

The blanks near the head of the bill were filled out so that they read as follows:

"Description—1 box; consignor, Keith Bros. & Co., furnishing goods, Chicago, Ill.; address, Cora Norwood; destination, Bucksport, Me.; advertising charges, gift; K. P. charges, gift; collect, nothing prepaid with love; remarks, be happy."

On the way-bill was written, over the signature of B. Schermerhorn, Chicago, Ill., the following:

"The letter pasted on is a request found in a pair of gloves, and this box contains the desired wax doll, being the gift of the employes of the firm selling the gloves. Please let this way-bill go through and be delivered with doll. Those who handle the box will may endorse on back their happy New Year, &c."

On the back of the way-bill are the following endorsements:

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 17, 1879.
Merry Christmas, Cora.
B. SCHERMERHORN.

A. Carlton sends his compliments.
Mich. So. Rte.

Schneider wishes that all your requests in life be granted as readily as this.
Dunkirk and Toledo Route.

J. C. Rae.—Heaven's blessing be with you.—Hoping you a happy New Year.
To Miss Cora: As you gently glide down life's flowery stream, be careful to shun the many deceitful rocks that so thickly line its banks and you will always have a happy Christmas.
Toledo, Dec. 17, 1879. A. SHAW.

U. S. Ex. Co., Money Dept., New York.—W. H. Pixton wishes Cora a merry Christmas.

A merry Christmas and happy New Year to Cora Norwood.
WM. HUTCHINSON & PARTNER.
Boston, Dec. 21, 1879.

I fully concur in the above.
A. D. KEITH, Bos. and Ban. Rte.

The endorsements show that the box and way-bill reached Boston safely and on time, and were started east, and there is no doubt that Cora Norwood's Christmas present was duly received.

GUILTY OF WRONG.—Some people have a fashion of confusing excellent remedies with the large mass of "patent medicines," and in this they are guilty of a wrong. There are some advertised remedies fully worth all that is asked for them, and one at least we know of—Hop Bitters. The writer has had occasion to use the Bitters in just such a climate as we have most of the year in Bay City, and has always found them to be first-class and reliable, doing all that is claimed for them.—*Tribune.*

THE Pittsburg *Weekly Dispatch* is in all respects one of the best papers in the country, full of the freshest and most reliable news, procured by the most liberal expenditure. Always a first-class family paper, a welcome visitor to the family fireside, the *Weekly Dispatch* will be better even than heretofore in every department for 1880. Its general and special news features have long been well known, and as for finance, trade and market reports they will be among the fullest, most accurate and valuable published. Terms, $1.50 per annum; or in clubs of five, $1. Address,

ROOT, O'NEILL & CO., Publishers,
[1-9-4t.] Dispatch Iron Building, Pittsburg.

Gen. Coffroth's Pension Bill.

The following has been handed us for publication, says the Somerset *Democrat*, by one who, when our country needed brave men at the front, was among the first to buckle on the armor of war and volunteer to fight his country's battles. He is a gentleman of intelligence, and having calmly viewed the subject upon which he writes, in all of its various phases, he is able to express the opinions and make the explanations that he does in this article. The opposition press of the district, apparently, catch at every straw in their effort to injure Gen'l Coffroth with his constituency, and thus assail him without cause and reason, as they have done in relation to his pension bill. But the noble-hearted and honorably discharged soldiers, many of whom bear wounds and suffer disabilities that are hastening them to an early grave, do not endorse these uncalled for attacks upon a man who has ever proven himself to be the "soldier's friend." They rather adopt the views of "Fess," and with him express the opinion that such attacks are unwarrantable and injurious only to the party making them:

I notice in the Somerset *Herald* of Dec. 31st an article, copied from the Tyrone *Herald*, unfairly criticising the pension bill recently presented in Congress by Gen'l Coffroth, and which has been referred to the Committee on Invalid Pensions.

The author of the article in question evidently did not read the bill, or else he has purposely misrepresented its provisions.

1st. The bill does not repeal any of the provisions of the present pension laws. Every soldier can apply under the laws as they now stand, and if he can comply with the strict regulations of the pension department, and meet all of its technical objections, in the course of years he will be granted a pension.

2nd. Gen'l Coffroth's bill purposes to tear down the barriers that now prevent the necessitous or poor soldier from getting a pension before he starves to death. Gen'l Coffroth proposes that justice shall be speedily done this class of soldiers, by making the proof simple and easy to acquire, in order to have their names placed on the pension roll. He cuts up by the roots the red tape of the pension department, and provides for the kind of proof in these cases.

There are thousands of soldiers who are in necessitous circumstances, destitute of the common comforts of life, who are suffering from injuries or diseases contracted while in the army, and who cannot get the proof required by the commissioner of pensions. These men are not "vagrants," they were brave and good soldiers, who slept in swamps, and marched through the marshes, and lingered in southern prisons, where they contracted diseases which were only felt by them when they returned to their Northern climate, and from which they have suffered until they are broken down in health and unable to make their living by manual labor. Many of these soldiers, if not all, are poor men, and a few pensions given them will provide for the common necessities of life.

The class of soldiers designed to be relieved by this bill cannot get the affidavit of commissioned officers and regimental surgeons, necessary to make out their cases. Gen. Coffroth comes to the relief of this class. This bill does not give them a pension because they are in necessitous circumstances, but if they are it only simplifies the mode of proof. The soldier who is not in necessitous circumstances can file his application under the present law, and if he can furnish the required evidence, he will be granted a pension. The bill expressly provides for this in the 4th section, when it says: "this act shall not be construed to interfere in any way with pension applications now on file or hereafter to be filed under the pension laws in force."

Gen. Coffroth has proven himself to be the firm, reliable friend of the soldiers. Not only of late years has he striven to be of use to them, but he made a record of friendship for them, and of usefulness to them, during the war, that the many beneficiaries of the Congressional district will remember during their whole lives. Gen. Coffroth is not a toady to so-called greatness, nor to the money power, but he seeks to be of use to those in humble circumstances, and who tread the private walks of life. True to the instincts and acts of his whole life, in his new pension bill he endeavors to provide for the poor. The editors of the newspapers who are politically opposed to him, and who make it a business to prate of loyalty, but who are always found in opposition to every bill that advocates the interest of the soldiers, decry other's falsehoods, and misrepresent him, but it will avail nothing.

There are a number of journals in this Congressional district that are unstinted in their abuse of General Coffroth, yet I observe that the more he is villified by said journals the better he stands before the community. And if General Coffroth should make use of a reelection he has but to hire certain newspapers in this district to oppose him.

In conclusion, I will state that I am not interested pecuniarly in General Coffroth's bill—being now on the pension-roll of the Government for the highest rate allowed for my class of wounds—nor am I a beneficiary of General Coffroth in any sense of the word; but as an ex-soldier, and as a pensioner, I cannot calmly read vile and untruthful abuse of a soldier's friend such as I know General Coffroth to be without entering a word of protest.

SOMERSET, Jan. 5, 1880. FESS.

A California Romance.

How a husband and wife met by the merest chance after twenty years' separation is thus related by the Vallejo *Chronicle* of Dec. 30th:

One of those strange episodes in human life which makes us sometimes wonder at "the eternal fitness of things," occurred last night at the Vallejo junction. The tide being low on the arrival of the Contra Costa, passengers for Vallejo were compelled to make quite a descent from the wharf of the boat, and the ladies required the assistance of the gentlemen present. A Mr. G., a very estimable man doing the agreeable in this respect, and one of the last ladies to descend was overburdened with a few bundles, which he took charge of, and accompanied the lady to the cabin, where they sat and engaged in conversation. The subject finally touched upon the nativity of each, when it was found they were both from the same town in Kentucky. This fact made each more communicative, when he inquired her name, which was given as Mrs. G. Immediately the gentleman grew pale and excited, and asked:

"You had a daughter, did you not?"

"I did," she responded. "Pray, how did you know that?"

"Is that daughter living?"

"She is, and at present on a visit to friends at Vallejo, where I am now going."

"Merciful heavens!" he gasped. "My child!"

"Sir," said the lady, rising: "what do you mean?"

"Mean?" he really replied. "Mean? Why, I mean that that daughter is my own child and you are my wife!"

Almost overpowered at this confession she plied him with questions, to every one of which he received a satisfactory answer, so she was convinced that the man was really her husband, from whom she had been separated twenty years. It seems that they were married at Paris, Ky., in 1859, and thirteen months afterward he went to Liverpool on business. The vessel on which he took passage was wrecked and all on board were supposed to have perished. The news coming to the young wife's ears, she was utterly prostrated and was ordered to California by her physicians. Arriving here she took up her residence in Los Angeles. The husband was picked up from the wreck by a fishing smack and taken to some remote locality where he was thrown upon a bed of sickness, which lasted some fifteen months. In the mean time he had written repeatedly to his wife, but received no answer. In his despair he concluded to risk a journey across the Atlantic. Feeble as he was he shipped before the mast on a sailing vessel, and in due time arrived in New York. From there he wrote three times to his wife, but received no answer. Almost frenzied at the thought that she might be dead, and being without funds and no friends, he "faced" his fare clear to Kentucky, and shortly after arrived at Paris. Inquiries throughout the town soon served him that his wife had disappeared a year or so before, no one knew whither. Some said she had gone in search of her husband, others that she might be dead, and others that she had gone to California. He sought the old family physician, but he had died a short time before. Mr. G. then went to work at Louisville and made enough to bring him to California a year after his wife left Kentucky. He searched everywhere for his absent wife, but without success, and finally gave her up as dead, and she also had mourned for his death. Neither, however, had married again, and last evening on board the Contra Costa was the first intimation either had that the other was in existence.

The now happy couple arrived here last night, and to the surprise of the friends of the lady she introduced her husband, from whom she had been separated twenty years. But imagine his unutterable surprise and joy when the mother led into the parlor a beautiful young lady, his own daughter, whom he had not seen since she was a babe. Father, mother and child will leave tomorrow for San Francisco, where Mr. G., who is now a comparatively wealthy man, has his business and where they will hereafter reside.

SHOOTING A MAN FOR REVENGE.—A New Haven, Conn., dispatch of the 11th says:

Hebert Jerolman, a mechanic, entered the house of Melvin D. Curtis, a grocer, this morning and shot him, the ball penetrating two inches on the left side of the navel. Curtis' family was absent at church, and no one but the two men were present. Jerolman gave himself up at once. He appears dermented, and it is claimed that Curtis won from him the affections of his wife and induced her to abandon him. The prisoner is said to have previously offered to forgive his wife if she would encourage Curtis, but she refused to do so. Her refusal preyed upon his mind, and he has been in the habit of repeating expressions apparently wholly incoherent in a crazed manner to the mystification of his friends, who could not imagine their meaning. Both are married men. Jerolman's baby is a mere child. Curtis' wound is probably fatal. He claims that Jerolman came to him for purposes of blackmailing, and had been to him on similar errands before.

A SLIPPERY EEL STORY.—The following wonderful eel story, as related by the New York *Star*, comes from Huntington, in that State:

The fireman on the Delaunater estate at Eaton's Neck found one of the drains stopped, and on beginning to clean it out found that the obstruction was caused by a monster eel. It defied all efforts to remove it from the pipe, and a sharp blow only had the effect of driving it further in. Then he chopped off about two feet of the tail, when the eel began to back out, and repeating the blows as it came out, he cut it in pieces. Taking the mangled remains home in a handcart, he placed the pieces together in line, and the extent was about 20 feet. He described the eyes as being "as big as a sheep's." Unfortunately the man was not with the pieces. "I do not know what I was thinking of," said he, "but I foolishly gave them to the hogs." The grating in the drain was put in about fifteen years ago, and it is supposed that the eel had been imprisoned since that time, unable to reach salt water.

IT IS SAID THAT

500,000 PERSONS

Witnessed the Grant Reception in Philadelphia.

WE WOULD LIKE ALL THE

Men and Boys to Call at Oak Hall

IMMEDIATELY AND EQUIP THEMSELVES FOR THE

COLD WAVES OF 1880.

The Singularly SMALL PRICES we started the Annual Winter Sales with have stirred all the stores to do their best. But we eclipsed them all, and they know it, and the People see it, too.

These are the Prices for Our Own Carefully Manufactured Goods, not bought in the New York Wholesale Stores.

A few left of the $30.00 Fine Overcoats, reduced to	$20.00
Royal Reversible Plaid Backs, sold everywhere at $25.00 (Full Indigo Colors and Woven Backs). Our Price	18.00
Next Grade	16.50
Extra Sizes in Blue and Brown Worumbo Beaver Overcoats	12.00
Next Grade	10.00
A Good Strong Serviceable Cloth-Bound Overcoat	8.00
Everyday Working Overcoat	5.00
Men's All-Wool Suits	10.00
The "Auburn" D. B. Suits, for Business and Dress	12.00
Extra Quality "Sawyer" Suitings	15.00
The Finest of Cassimere Suits	20.00
Dress Suits of Best Imported Cloths reduced to	25.00
Men's Everyday Pants	3.00
All-Wool Business and Dress Pants	4.00
Extra Fine Dress Pantaloons formerly $10.00, now	7.00

...mbria Freeman.

...ENSBURG, PA.,
...T MORNING, - JAN. 16, 1880.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

...ning year we propose not only ... FREEMAN a better paper than ever ... to continue to old subscribers, as well as to old ... who will pay up to date, as will, ... naturally ought to make the FREE... unfailing visitor to every ... This inducement is no less ... our own paper and the Pittsburg ... that is throughout the whole twelve ... very moderate sum of $2.00. The ... during 1880 will be one of the ... in the country, full of the fresh... from all the associated press and ... correspondents from a large corps of ... National and State capitals, ... New York, Ohio, Virginia, &c.— ... will be a specialty. On the ... this office has ever yet been ... in the State, and it will enable ... Freeman to procure almost ... which, at all times newsy ... particularly so during ... year sure to be doubly ... Presidential campaign and ... Send in your names at once.

...AND PERSONAL.

...TING OF COUNTY COMMITTEE.

...he Democratic Committee of ... is hereby called to meet at the Court ... Ebensburg, on Tuesday, January 20, at 1 ... A full attendance is requested, as ... will be held before the Com...

W. H. SECHLER,
Chairman.

...

...ANT THE OTHER PLACE.

...ubscribers have been drawn to ... and Mary Magdalena ... ...ed as much." Cer... ...ed to be from the truth.

...Rev. D. I. K. Bine is ... ...pastorate in Brooklyn, N. Y. ... ...is large numbers are re... ...ons of this ... ...such on a farm is want... ...to be like unto gold ... ...heads are most sought ... ...1,000 bushels oats, ...and buckwheat, for ... ...prices will be al...

...Sellers' Cough Syr... ...been known to fail in ... ...and whooping cough.

...and often cry for ... ...Sellers' Cough Syrup," ... ...ness of coughs, colds and ... ...

...Bankruptcy in the Wil... ...ommitted the taking of ... ...Logan House, Altoona, ...

...for ..., Loretto, for ... ...goods, flannels, boots and ... ...and all other kinds of ... ...

...has proven that the best ... ...Diarrhœa, Teething and ... ...Dr. Bull's Baby ...

...property has been ... ...Henry and William ... ...and the proper running ... ...

...Weeks Year is all neat, no ... ...It is cutting to state facts, ...the monopoly of verbose ... ...patrimony. ...

...Frank Fry of the Newport ... ...Mutual Fire Insurance Company ... ...Harrisburg. Now then ... ...name of this "small Fry." ...

...present fellow-townsman, ...Esq., now of Philadelphia, ...the present week. As usual, ...witness of welcome. ...

...Queen, of Lilly's, is a brother ... ...Altoona. Sam. weighs ... ...said to be the ... ...impression figure of 4.0 pounds. ...

...Cambria county marksmen, Messrs. ... ...and Irwin, will ere long ... ...match at Huntingdon trigger-... ...for a purse of $100. Distance one ...

...Schaffer & Co., Loretto, sell 3 pieces ... ...of tobacco for 25c.; 3 papers ... ...by smoking tobacco for 25 c.; ... ...smoking tobacco for 25 c.; ...

...went down the Susquehan... ...Cherrytree and contiguous ... ...Rafting in January in ... ...something entirely new in the ... ...lumbermen. ...

...Ninety-third birthday of the birth ... ...Franklin, and the printers of the ... ...celebrating the event by ... ...copper and possibly some... ...May we be there to see. ...

...ill health, Mr. S. J. Jor... ...withdrawn from the editorship of ... ...Democrat. He will be succeeded ... ...Wm. Swoope, formerly of the ... ...Bell, have our best wishes. ...

...Shields a fireman on a local ... ...was struck by the East Line ... ...Friday evening near East Cone... ...seriously injured. His home ... ...Westmoreland county. ...

...number of fox-hunters seems to be ... On Friday of last week, in the ... ...hunters, two hounds, belonging to ... ...of the ... ...

...Sample, for the past six months ... ...the Johnstown Accommodation ... ...P. R. R., died at his home in ... ...Indiana county, last Sunday, aged ... He had many warm friends ... ...who will regret to learn ... ...demise. ...

...have been held and will con... ...held in the Presbyterian church, ...throughout the present week. ... ...Kerr, pastor of the Lutheran ... ...at Wilmore, is assisting the resident ... ...Brown. Communion services ... ...next Sunday. ...

...in our national affairs has ... ...effect on the Government that a ... ...Cold has upon the human ... ...Political reform in the former and ... ...Cough Syrup in the latter case ... ...the evils. All the Druggists ... ...sells a bottle. ...

...Anderson, of Barr ... ...was destroyed ... ...by fire, ...

...—Our friend Mr. W. A. Todd, in renewing his subscription to the FREEMAN, advises us that he has accepted a position with H. C. Frick & Co., manufacturers and shippers of coke, at Scottdale, Westmoreland county. The position resigned by him of railroad agent at Scottdale has been filled by the appointment of Mr. S. C. Weber, formerly of Irwin, Westmoreland county.

—Our esteemed exchange the Bedlefonte *Watchman* lately attained the age of twenty-five years, and we take this occasion to say that within the past quarter of a century few country journals have done so much for the advancement of the cause of Democracy as it. May the *Watchman* survive a hundred years, and may we be on deck to commemorate the event.

—Deputy Sheriff Kinkead has this week been engaged in the arduous task of serving notifications on the several jurors lately drawn to serve at the regular and special sessions of our County courts. The county from centre to circumference, east, west, north and south, must of necessity be traversed by him, and it is a rough work with the roads a foot deep with mud.

—There is a great revival in trade, and it will likely continue through the next twelve months. No doubt there will be many fluctuations in the markets. Every farmer and storekeeper should, by subscribing to the PHARMAN, procure the Pittsburg *Weekly Dispatch* a paper for nothing. Particular attention will be given to finance and trade reports during the coming year.

—Dr. Bowers can be consulted free of charge at the Blair House on the 16th, 17th and 18th of the present month. The Doctor has performed some great cures during the short visits he has made to our county, and claims to be eminently successful in the treatment of consumption, catarrh, heart disease, scrofula, spinal diseases, paralysis, cancer, tumors, falling fits, dyspepsia, etc, etc. [2.]

—"Uncle" Joe Weisser, of this place, proposes to pull up stakes, so to speak, about the first of April, and move to Summitville, where he intends to open a butcher establishment occupied by Mr. Christ. Reich, and for which he hopes to obtain a license at either the special or March term of Court. Christ. says he hasn't got it(e)ich in the hotel business at Summitville, but that is no reason why a Weisser man may not succeed.

—Mr. W. C. Keller, lately a clerk in the Harrisburg postoffice, has been admitted to bail in the sum of $800 to answer the charge of robbing the United States mails. He will be tried before the United States Court in Philadelphia on the third Monday of February, prox. Mr. Keller was formerly a resident of Hollidaysburg and Altoona, and twelve or fourteen years ago was largely engaged in the business of mining coal at Lilly's this county.

—If will be seen by an item in our general news department that Henry Clay has got an office—a postoffice down in Virginia. It will also be seen by reference to the jury list elsewhere that Andrew Jackson has been drawn to serve on the jury at the March term of Court in this county. The latter gentleman lives in Dean township and for aught we know is a lineal descendent of "Old Hickory" himself, though it's not at all likely.

—The name of Mr. James M. Singer, Register and Recorder of Cambria county for two terms, and late Quartermaster of the Fifth Regiment, N. G. P., appears in the list of persons recommended for special military pensions by Congressman Coffroth, of this district. Many old soldiers hereabout would like to know, you know, the exact nature of the claim thus advanced by Mr. Singer. They express a curiosity to discover what is wrong with the man, anyhow.

—We were a little previous in announcing the marriage of John Henry Roberts, a colored youth of this place who returned from Ohio a few days ago, the interesting event not having taken place until Wednesday evening last, when the nuptial knot was tied at the pastoral residence by Rev. Father Boyle. The bride is said to be a rather good looking colored girl—or rather woman now—and that is where she has considerably the advantage of her "worser half." May good luck attend them.

—We ought last week to have said that our friend and fellow-citizen Mr. A. J. Rhey is the gentleman to whom credit should be rendered for the introduction of brook trout in the Blacklick with black bass. The fish were procured at the State Fishery, entirely through the instrumentality of Mr. Rhey, and were by him, assisted by Mr. George Isenberg, planted in their new home in the midst of a storm rough enough to blow the shoes off the hind heels of a mule. Honor to whom honor is due.

—It is current rumor that a bid running up in the neighborhood of $10,000 has been offered F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., for the fee simple of the well-known summer resort, "Belmont Cottage." Should it be accepted, Mr. T. H. Heist, its landlord for the past two summers, will be left out—a result which we would greatly regret, for that which we would greatly regret, for that which he has by his brief Belmont career as caterer for those in quest of health and enjoyment, has shown himself to be emphatically the right man in the right place.

—The Republican County Committee will this week be advertised through the Republican prints to meet in session in Ebensburg on Monday, the 26th instant, to choose Senatorial and Representative delegates to the State convention to be held at Harrisburg on the 4th of next February. Mr. Peter Livergood, of Johnstown, will be one of the Representative delegates, with the other yet to come to the surface. As to the Senatorial delegate, Blair county, in accordance with pre-arrangements, will doubtless name the man.

—The annual election for Directors of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria County was held in the office of T. W. Dick, Esq., this place, on Monday afternoon last, when the board chosen last year were unanimously re-elected, as follows: Messrs. Geo. M. Reade, Henry Hopple, Henry Pritchard, John J. Evans, Thomas Griffith, E. Roberts, H. Kinkead, John Lloyd, John G. C. Bearer, John Wagner, Thos. J. Davis, John A. Blair. The board will meet in a week or ten days to elect a President, Treasurer and Secretary.

—An order has been issued by Judge Dean for the holding of a special term of Court in this place on Monday, February 16th, to try the case of McDermitt vs. Flynn *et al.* This suit arises out of the disputed title to certain timber lands in Clearfield township. It was tried at a special Court held May 27, 1878, presided over by Judge Orvis, and after five days spent in hearing the case resulted in a verdict for plaintiff of $9,480. A motion was made for a new trial, and was granted at Argument Court, February 7, 1879, Judge Orvis at that time also presiding.

—Dr. Bowers has returned from Philadelphia and will be at the Blair House, in this place, on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 16th, 17th and 18th—three days only. His patients and all others wishing to consult him are requested to call at the above time and place, as it will not be possible for him to visit any of the adjoining towns this month. The Doctor will go from here to Johnstown. [2t.]

—Messrs. J. W. Daily and John J. Hornick, the Jury Commissioners elected last November, signalized the beginning of the new year by last week filling the wheel with the names of nearly one thousand taxpayers, from which the juries for the current year shall be drawn, and on Friday last, assisted by Sheriff Griffith, drew the several juries which are spread forth elsewhere in this paper. Though unalterably opposed to the entire Jury Commissioner business, we can yet truly say that Messrs. Daily and Hornick give promise of filling the existing bill satisfactorily.

—We are informed that the fair in aid of Father Davin's (Catholic) church, Summitville, will be brought to a definite conclusion on the evening of Saturday, the 31st inst., when the articles remaining on hand will be disposed of by one method or another. An elegant sleigh is then to become the property of whoever shall have the highest number of votes scored up against his name, at twenty-five cents a vote. Mr. James A. Maher and Mr. John Lahey are the principal contestants for the prize, and considerable local interest attaches to the outcome. Both are working hard, and in any event the church will reap a rich harvest.

—We copy the following item from the Cedar Falls correspondence of the Cedar Valley *Tribune*, Iowa: "C. C. Ritter, baggage-master at the R., C. R. & N. depot, has been admitted to the position of night clerk in the yard at Cedar Rapids. Charley is intelligent and reliable, and will justify his promotion." The foregoing complimentary mention refers to a young gentleman who a couple of years ago went hence to Iowa to seek his fortune. He is a younger brother of Mr. D. M. Ritter, the efficient and courteous passenger brakeman on our Branch road, who cannot be promoted too soon or too much for his deserts.

—The Altoona *Tribune* needn't take on any agony about Chairman Sechler's call for a meeting of the Democratic Committee of this county, as that gentleman knows what he is doing, and the proposed meeting is an opportune and important one, the wisdom of which is becoming more apparent to us as each needed change in the present method of making nominations, and if need be appointing a sub-committee to revise the rules now in vogue. The "late election frauds," real or imaginary, in this county, therefore has nothing to do with the matter, nor is there any reason for suspecting "some of the leading Democrats of concocting a political scheme on their own account."

—Hon. D. J. Morrell has written a letter to each of the Johnstown physicians, requesting suggestions as to how the scourge of diphtheria may be quickly and most effectually stamped out in that latitude. It is a step rightly taken. By concurrent testimony, diphtheria can exist only where proper food, such as foul sewers, but water, etc., exists. Admit it maintained that the main malign influences may be removed by concerted endeavor. Memphis, a city honeycombed by defective and inodorous sewers, was last year nearly depopulated by the yellow fever, while its more cleanly neighbors along both banks of the great river escaped with no increased bills of mortality. The lesson should not be lost in Johnstown and surrounding—Inner hell.

—Mrs. Hart Darragh, daughter of Dr. D. T. Storm, deceased, and who by the way has a studio in Allegheny City and is a portrait and landscape painter of very decided ability, came to Ebensburg, her former home, on Saturday last, to visit one of her little sons, who is a pupil at Mt. Gaulin Seminary, and who is also a nephew of Sister Superior of St. Joseph. Her husband is an employee in the Pittsburg Custom House; her brother, George, the renowned portrait painter, makes his headquarters at Wheeling, West Virginia, and yet another brother, our good friend John, has taken root in the soil of New Mexico. All these are well and favorably located, so many of our readers will be pleased to learn, and it will be pleasant news to such to have the assurance that all are well and prosperous.

—A wide-awake correspondent of an esteemed contemporary writes to say among other things that Mr. John Durbin, of Clearfield tow-ship, lost a valuable horse not long since while crossing the mountain to Altoona. He fell through the ice, while crossing it, on the new road lately made from the Nagle place to the mountain, and in his struggles to get it out the leg was pulled off near the hoof. More than that, and strange to say no chronio has been offered to induce people to believe this part of the story, the readers of the C. C. aforesaid is a truthful man. Strangely enough, it appears that it required the strength of a stout team to pull the foot out afterwards. How they managed to hitch the team to the foot appears to be the only thing now which requires elucidation.

—The Altoona *Tribune* is authority for the statement that Hon. (where did he get that title?) John Dean, of Hollidaysburg, will likely be presented before the coming Democratic State Convention for Judge of the Supreme Court. All we can say is that if it is presented we hope it will go through with a rush, as there is no man in the State whose name we would rather place at our masthead, nor for whom we would labor more zealously than our friend Dean. The well-meaning schoolmate, "Gust" Landis. Still, we don't suppose that our gust wishes will help him any in his aspirations, if he really has any in that direction, though we deem it safe to predict that he will be on the Supreme Bench, or in some other nice position, long before we are elected to Congress or sent to the penitentiary.

—Hon. Peter Swank, of Mr. John Garman, of this place, is now at Leadville, Col., where he is said to be getting $4,50 per day for running a stationary engine, and has also an interest in a couple of teams, each of which earns more than double that amount —when they have work to do. Still, as it costs about three dollars a day out there to feed a team, and everything else in proportion, Hurry is not likely to make his fortune in much less than twenty-four hours. Ed. Murray, formerly of this place, if reports be true, is also at Leadville, where he is said to be running a drug store and practising medicine. Another young Ebensburger, John Stock, son of Mr. John L. Stock, and a painter by trade, was in Saturday last, following closely selling for enough to pay for handling it. When they paid the rent of the mill and for the timber they used, there was nothing left. They mortgaged their goods in camp, or over the hills on sleds, by roads newly cut out through the woods."

NARROW GAUGE ROAD TO CHERRYTREE. —*An Enterprise that Ought to Have a Boom.* —"Arctic," the Carrolltown correspondent of the Johnstown *Sunday Times*, says that the main topic of conversation in that place now is railroad. The proposition is to build a narrow gauge road from Cherrytree via Carrolltown to Ebensburg. The subject is quite warmly agitated, and if capitalists there can succeed in gaining the co-operation of Cherrytree and Ebensburg, no doubt the scheme can be made feasible. If once made, there could be no doubt of its paying. Our whole section, says the correspondent, is rich in minerals, such as coal, limestone, fire clay, etc., and timber of all kinds is abundant. We have in our valleys three veins of coal overlying each other, and we have the very best quality of bituminous coal in veins from four to seven feet in thickness. In many of our banks a man can walk upright and wear a high hat without danger of touching the roof of the bank. The present condition of our roads, which renders travel almost impossible, is bringing the subject home to merchants, farmers, and in fact all manner of business men. The construction of such a road from north to south through this portion of the county must result in incalculable good to the community, and assist in developing the mineral wealth of half of the county to the advantage and benefit of the whole people.

NO MORE HARD TIMES.—If you will stop spending so much on fine clothes, rich food and style, buy good, healthy food, cheaper and better clothing; get more real and substantial things of life every way, and especially stop the foolish habit of employing expensive quack doctors, or using so much of the vile humbug medicine that does you only harm, but put your trust in that simple, pure remedy, Hop Bitters, that cures always at a trifling cost, and you will see good times and have good health. See another column.

THE highest authority in New England, the State Assayer of Massachusetts, after a careful analysis of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer certified that it is the best preparation for its intended purposes that has been exhibited for examination, that its constituents are pure and carefully selected for excellent quality, and that it forms an efficient preparation for promoting the growth of the hair and restoring the original color. This world-renowned preparation is for sale by all druggists.—*Record, Rel Oak, Iowa.*]

WANTED.—Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich., want an agent in this county at once, at a salary of $100 per month and expenses paid. For full particulars address as above. [11-27.-1y.]

A BOLD ESCAPADE AND PROMPT RECAPTURE.—The new management at our county jail experienced their first sensation, and by no means a pleasant one, on Tuesday morning last, when Albert Ream, a young married man from Upper Yoder township, who is now in durance awaiting trial for alleged assault and battery with intent to commit a rape on a young lady named Sarah Jane Price, managed to skip out at the front door of that institution and his himself to other scenes as rapidly as possible through the snow which then covered, as it now covers, the ground to the depth of two or three inches. How the bold but unsuccessful attempt to escape was managed is thus explained: There are two slides to the cell door, and one of these, it seems, is susceptible of a certain trick on the part of the prisoner by which it may at will be thrown out of place, thereby rendering the locking up process entirely nugatory. Ream seems to have been in possession of this secret, and on the morning named, finding the way clear, he displaced a couple of screws and walked boldly forth. His footsteps tended in a northwesterly direction, as was plainly evinced by tracks in the snow, and pursuit was immediately given by a score of persons, including the Sheriff and the turnkey. The prisoner was ultimately brought to bay at a point two miles north of town, where he had entrenched himself behind a brush-pile. Webster, a son of Sheriff Griffith, was his captor. "What do you want with me?" demanded Ream. "I want you to go back to jail," said Webster, emphasizing the words by the presentation of a cocked revolver, "and I want you to go back without the waste of very many words on your part." Whereupon Ream emerged from his hiding-place, and, at the muzzle of the pistol, meekly submitted to be marched back to his former quarters. Subsequently, a band of iron was encased around his ankles and the blind door leading to his cell shut, and, in silent contemplation for a few days he will continue to wonder whether bread is not better with butter on it than without.

THE SAME THING OVER AGAIN.—Owing to the serious illness of Mr Jesse Patterson, a member of the Board, the Poor Directors of this county found it necessary to meet at the residence of that gentleman, in Johnstown, on Thusday of last week, for the purpose of making the requisite appointments for the current year. Here is a report of their doings, which will show at least that all the old appointees have been continued: For steward of the almshouse, Mr. Isidore Lilly, the present incumbent, was chosen on first ballot, though two other gentlemen from this end of the county were applicants for the position. The Board still further endorsed Mr. Lilly's management of the institution under his charge by increasing his salary from $500 to $600 per year. That Mr. Lilly and his good lady have given entire satisfaction during the eight years of their incumbency is certainly beyond question, and no reason other than that somebody else should have a chance, which even Mr Lilly will admit is not an unreasonable demand, has ever been or could ever be urged against the repeated appointment, with which that gentleman has been exceptionably favored.

For resident physician, Dr. W. H. Keim, of this place, was blessed with the gift of continuance, but instead of a regular salary he will be paid only for necessary medical visits during the year.

For physician to out-door paupers, Dr. B. L. Yeagley, of Johnstown, was continued under the old auspices; and for counsel, Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., of this place, and John P. Linton, Esq., of Johnstown, were once more selected.

It was also resolved to advertise for proposals for the furnishing of coffins for such of the out-door paupers as may die during the current year.

SOME MISREPRESENTATIONS CORRECTED.—An esteemed friend and prominent Catholic layman writes to call our attention to several misstatements made by our correspondent from "N. S." in his letter from New Mexico, which our friend very properly complains of as calculated to give scandal and create false impressions, and which we are free to say should have either been corrected or suppressed at the time, as would certainly have been done had not other pressing duties prevented us from reading the letter carefully before printing it, while now in correcting the proof was of necessity left to other hands. We shall note these errors, into which of course our correspondent, who is himself a Catholic, has unwittingly been led in the order in which they have been noted by the gentleman who has so kindly called our attention thereto. First, then, while it may be true, as N. S. asserts, that the native Mexican is filthy and indolent, those peculiarities are not sins, but merely vices, and the Church, neither in New Mexico nor elsewhere, ever "covers" such things as vices or sins. Secondly, the "Penitentes" are a miserable set of quasi-Pagans, who are and always have been *repudiated* and condemned by the Church, and the statement of said order ever "submitted to be crucified head downward," or otherwise, the assertion to the contrary being an old story, long since repeated and thoroughly exploded. We may add, in conclusion, that Hob. Bradford O. Prince, of Brooklyn, who was recently appointed Chief Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court of New Mexico, speaks in the highest terms of praise of the people, and especially of the women, of that country, whom he represents as virtuous, intelligent and in every way worthy of confidence and esteem.

AN OLD-TIME REMINISCENCE.—A correspondent of the Franklin (Pa.) *Spectator*, in giving his recollections of Venango county fifty years ago, refers in his letter published in the last issue of that paper to the late Judge Roberts, of Johnstown, and a man named Jamison Hendricks, of the same place, who, it seems, embarked as partners in the mercantile business at Tionesta, now in Forest county, on the Allegheny river, as long ago as 1833. The writer says:

"Evan Roberts and Jamison Hendricks came to Tionesta in 1833, for the purpose of manufacturing lumber. Roberts & Hendricks leased the mill and timber then owned by Green & Gordon. They brought on a store of goods, ran the mill about two years, and then failed. A great portion of their lumber was hemlock, which at that time was very low—scarcely selling for enough to pay for handling it. When they paid the rent of the mill and for the timber they used, there was nothing left. They mortgaged their goods in camp, or over the hills on sleds, by roads newly cut out through the woods."

DASTARDLY OUTRAGE AND BURGLARY.—The Elder township correspondent of the Carrolltown *News*, whom we take it for granted is our old friend Judge Devine, writing from St. Boniface under date of Jan. 7th, gives the following particulars of a daring and outrageous burglary recently committed in that vicinity. The correspondent says:

On the night of the 26th ult., between the hours of 7 and 8 o'clock, the residence of Mr. Joseph Baker, whose farm is within a very short distance of St. Lawrence, Chest township, was entered by five masked men. Mr. Baker was absent that night, and his aged partner was working at the spinning wheel, when the barking of the dog outside caused Mrs. Baker to go to the door to see what was the matter. Upon opening the door she was seized by the ruffians and commanded to keep quiet. They then proceeded to the bedroom of Mr. Baker, and ordered him to bring out the money that he should disgorge all the money he had in his possession. He informed them that the only money he had in the house was forty-five dollars, which he would turn over to his captors. The amount they secured, and not being satisfied, believing he had more funds in his possession, threatened to place him on the hot stove if he did not inform them where the rest was. He denied a short time ago. He told them that he had loaned it out. Not believing his statement to be true, one of the party put him on another plan, believing it would bring a correct answer. Going into an adjoining room and taking down a crucifix, they made him take an oath that the $45 was all the money he had about him. Mr. B. is said to be the same as his word. They then made him take another oath not to make any alarm or leave the house till they were some time on their way home with their swag with their booty. After they had left and the aged couple had sufficiently recovered from their fright they hurried to their neighbors and gave the alarm.

A number of the citizens of the village turned out in pursuit of the robbers, but were unsuccessful in making any arrests. This is the second time that Mr. Baker's house has been entered and robbed within a very short time of valuables and money. The parties in this transaction were armed with revolvers and guns, which would likely have been used in case they were hotly pursued.

There is no doubt in the minds of our citizens that this gang of robbers is a part of the party who robbed Thomas Hamilton, of Carrolltown, and B. a watch, asking him if he knew it. He replied that he did, as it was the identical watch stolen from him at the first robbery. They refused to give up their watch, but left, taking with them the old man's boots. There is no clue yet as to who are the guilty parties, but there is strong suspicion, and not without very good reason.

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 *Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.* [12-19.-3m.]

If Xmas day on Thursday be,
A windy winter we shall see;
Windy weather in each week,
And hard tempests, strong and thick.

LAST Christmas fell on a Thursday, but the hard tempests foretold by the ancient rhymester have thus far signally failed to put in an appearance. But the likelihood is that they will eventually give us a visit, and we ought all to be prepared for their coming. How? By going to Jas. J. Murphy's, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, and buying a suit of the excellent ready-made clothing he has in stock. His garments are stylish and serviceable, and of the present season's make, while the extremely low figure at which he can trig you out appertains to the ought to make it an inducement for you to buy nowhere else. Order by mail will receive prompt attention

LIST OF JURORS.—Following is a list of jurors drawn to serve at an Adjourned Court, to be held in the Court House, Ebensburg, commencing Monday, February, 16, 1880:

Brown Peter, merchant, Croyle township.
Beckel John, farmer, Barr township.
Bearsnyder Conrad, farmer, Croyle township.
Costlow James, farmer, Adams township.
Criste Joseph, farmer, Washington township.
Cox John, justice, Conemaugh borough, 1st ward.
Driscoll Elias, farmer, Susquehanna township.
Eger Julius, farmer, Washington township.
Evans Robert, cabinetmaker, Ebensburg, W. ward.
Foster Andrew, merchant, Johnstown, 3d ward.
Horner Sylvester, moulder, Johnstown, 4th ward.
Horner Jacob B., carpenter, Franklin borough.
Jones Robert R., farmer, Cambria township.
Mabey John C., farmer, Allegheny township.
McDermitt Wm., farmer, Washington township.
Myers James, carpenter, Ebensburg, W. ward.
McMullen Henry, carpenter, Conemaugh borough, 2d ward.
Ott Charles, carpenter, Johnstown, 4th ward.
Osborne Geo. W., farmer, Upper Yoder.
Rowland Adam, merchant, Conemaugh borough, 1st ward.
Rudolph Christ., laborer, Allegheny township.
Shuman William, farmer, Jackson township.
Schrock Lawrence, farmer, Carrolltown.
Stronse August, laborer, Johnstown, 2d ward.
Stevens Jacob, farmer, Allegheny township.
Skelly Michael, farmer, Croyle township.
Swank Peter, potter, Johnstown, 6th ward.
Sheehan John, Jr., laborer, Cambria bor., 2d ward.
Singer Jacob, farmer, Conemaugh township.
Thomas Edward, farmer, Cambria township.
Thurston James A., farmer, Clearfield township.
Wade Thomas, laborer, Millville, 2d ward.
Wisegarver Sheridan, laborer, Johnstown, 6th ward.
Woodruff L. D., printer, Conemaugh bor., 1st ward.
Yahner Francis, farmer, Elder township.
Yost Henry, laborer, Conemaugh bor., 2d ward.

The names of Grand and Traverse Jurors drawn to serve at the regular March term of Court, which will convene on Monday, March 1, 1880, are as follows:

GRAND JURORS.

Anna Anthony, farmer, Elder township.
Beers John, farmer, Reade township.
Bradley Michael, farmer, Washington township.
Custer Frederick, Jr., blacksmith, Carrolltown.
Deitrich Matthias, carpenter, Carrolltown.
Davis John S., carpenter, Ebensburg, E. ward.
Furlong John, Jr., engineer, Franklin borough.
Gallagher James, laborer, Portage township.
Gates Joel, farmer, White township.
Gray Joseph, farmer, Susquehanna township.
Hughes Samuel, farmer, Allegheny township.
Haws A. J., manufacturer, Johnstown, 2d ward.
Humphreys E. J., teamster, Ebensburg, E. ward.
Jackson Andrew, farmer, Reade township.
Jones Wm., blacksmith, Chest Springs borough.
Kough George, dresser, Woodvale.
Lloyd Ferguson, clerk, Ebensburg, E. ward.
Myers B. J., farmer, Jackson township.
Stough John L., painter, Ebensburg, W. ward.
Stoy Peter M., laborer, Washington township.
Shirey John, Jr., farmer, Barr township.
Stutzman Jacob, farmer, Jackson township.
Trexler David, farmer, Gallitzin township.
Weakland Chas., farmer, Susquehanna township.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Barker C. H., merchant, Ebensburg, E. ward.
Bearer Elisha, gentleman, Johnstown, 2d ward.
Beynon Lewis, tailor, Ebensburg, W. ward.
Blough John H., laborer, Richland township.
Butler Thomas, foreman, Millville, 1st ward.
Borkhardt Edwin, teamster, Jackson township.
Boyd Hugh, merchant, Johnstown, 4th ward.
Custer John C., merchant, Johnstown, 1st ward.
Christy F. J., merchant, Gallitzin borough.
Callahan Andrew, farmer, Chest Springs.
Cook Geo., farmer, Clearfield township.
Culan Abraham, farmer, Upper Yoder.
Dimont Robert, laborer, Prospect borough.
Dibert Andw, farmer, Susquehanna township.
Elig Andrew, farmer, Carroll township.
Fleck Peter C., farmer, Allegheny township.
Fieldhoff John, farmer, Munster township.
Fisher Thomas, blacksmith, Carrolltown.
Gwinn John, farmer, Reade township.
Horuck Martin, farmer, Richland township.
Hochstein John, miner, Upper Yoder.
Hipp Jacob, farmer, Susquehanna township.
Kuntz Jacob, farmer, Susquehanna township.
Kuhn Samuel, farmer, Reade township.
Lloyd Henry, farmer, Allegheny township.
Layton Jacob B., carpenter, Johnstown, 4th ward.
Leffler Charles, blacksmith, Johnstown, 4th ward.
Little James, boss, Conemaugh bor., 2d ward.
Lloyd Rees J., druggist, Ebensburg, E. ward.
McDermitt Thomas, clerk, Millville, 2d ward.
McDermitt Allen, laborer, Conemaugh borough, 1st ward.
Monahan Thomas, Clearfield township.
Noel M. J., laborer, White township.
Orth Geo. C., baker, Johnstown, 2d ward.
Parrish Edward, farmer, Cambria township.
Reed Samuel, farmer, Blacklick.
Rees Thomas M., farmer, Blacklick township.
Riblett William, farmer, Taylor township.
Riley Adam, laborer, Conemaugh bor., 2d ward.
Rode Christopher, laborer, Johnstown, 4th ward.
Rodgers Alonza, laborer, Stoneycreek township.
Shaffer Henry R., farmer, Conemaugh township.
Shaffer John, Conemaugh bor., Conemaugh township.
Thomas George, laborer, Johnstown, 4th ward.
Waters Alexander, teacher Ebensburg, E. ward.
Walters George, innkeeper, Wilmore.
Wingard Levi, farmer, Richland township.
Yost Jacob, farmer, Cambria township.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Adams Edward, farmer, Clearfield township.
Arble Geo. H., farmer, Carroll township.
Bender Henry, farmer, Carroll township.
Blum Nicholas, farmer, Richland township.
Cree Geo. M., farmer, Reade township.
Criste Samuel A., laborer, Gallitzin borough.
Davis Rowland, agent, Ebensburg, E. ward.
Douglass James, farmer, Carroll township.
Donahoe Robert, laborer, Gallitzin borough.
Dunlap John B., puddler, Johnstown, 2d ward.
Eigner Geo., lukeeper, Cambria borough, 2d ward.
Eberly Augustine, farmer, Munster township.
Fronheiser Jacob, gentleman, Johnstown, 2d ward.
Feichtel Henry, farmer, Munster township.
Fox Martin, puddler, Conemaugh bor., 1st ward.
Fockler Adam J., painter, Johnstown, 5th ward.
Hidings Richard W., farmer, Cambria township.
Gill Anthony, farmer, Chest township.
Hoover Thomas, farmer, Cambria township.
Hollas David, farmer, White township.
Hipp Jacob, moulder, Johnstown, 4th ward.
Hochstein Wm., laborer, Johnstown, 5th ward.
Humphreys David, engineer, East Conemaugh.
Kuhn John J., farmer, Reade township.
James John, puller, Millville, 1st ward.
Leslie Alexander, farmer, Carroll township.
Lilly Thomas, farmer, Clearfield township.
Lucas David R., foreman, Wilmore.
Markey Patrick, Sr., watchman, Cambria borough, 1st ward.
Mansfield Henry, farmer, Allegheny township.
Marlatt Barry, farmer, Dean township.
McCall Philip, farmer, Croyle township.
McCloskey Hugh, puddler, Cambria bor., 1st ward.
McCormick William P., justice, Croyle township.
McAteer William W., merchant, Loretto.
O'Barto Frank (of Samuel), farmer, Munster township.
Ragger Isaac, laborer, Jackson township.
Riley Thomas, puddler, Prospect.
Skelly Joseph, farmer, Croyle township.
Shaffer Silas, farmer, Allegheny township.
Schrock John, merchant, Wilmore.
Shaffer John V., saloonkeeper, Johnstown, 2d ward.
Stiles Michael, farmer, Blacklick township.
St. Clair Jackson, farmer, Lower Yoder.
Troxell Perry, farmer, Reade township.
Wagner George, farmer, Jackson township.
Wissinger Isaac, farmer, Blacklick township.
Williams Thos. J., carpenter, Ebensburg, W. ward.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.—Mr. Jesse Patterson, of Johnstown, met with a distressing accident on Thursday last, which will probably result in the loss of his left leg. He was engaged in coupling cars at the Cambria Iron Company's mill, when he was caught between the bumpers and his leg was crushed in a horrible manner. He was taken to his residence, where Dr. Yeagley was called in to attend him. Mr. Patterson is a man of family, and is highly esteemed by all who know him.

THE SAME OLD STORY.—Another fire in Johnstown, and another heavy loss. This time it is the extensive planing mill of Mr. Jesse Patterson, which was destroyed by fire on Thursday last. The loss is estimated at $20,000, with an insurance of $10,000. The fire originated in the engine room, and is supposed to have been caused by a defective flue. The mill was a large one, and was filled with machinery and a large amount of lumber. Mr. Patterson will rebuild.

THE BOROUGH ELECTION.—The election for borough officers in Ebensburg on Monday last resulted in the choice of the following gentlemen:

Burgess—Thomas Kittell.
Town Council—Thomas Kittell, Thomas Davis, Jr., Thomas Jones, Jr., Thomas Davis, Thomas Jones, Wm. Lloyd, Jr., Wm. Lloyd, Sr., Wm. Thomas.
Assessor—Wm. Lloyd, Jr.
Assistant Assessor—Thomas Davis.
Constable—Thomas Jones, Jr.
Judge of Election—Thomas Jones.
Inspectors of Election—Wm. Lloyd, Jr., Wm. Lloyd, Sr.
Auditors—Wm. Thomas, Thomas Davis, Jr.
Overseers of the Poor—Thomas Davis, Jr., Thomas Jones, Jr.
Supervisors of Roads—Thomas Davis, Jr., Thomas Jones, Jr.
Judge of Election—Thomas Jones.
Inspectors of Election—Wm. Lloyd, Jr., Wm. Lloyd, Sr.
Auditors—Wm. Thomas, Thomas Davis, Jr.
Overseers of the Poor—Thomas Davis, Jr., Thomas Jones, Jr.
Supervisors of Roads—Thomas Davis, Jr., Thomas Jones, Jr.

SKETCHES
—OF—
PIONEER LIFE on the ALLEGHENIES.

SIXTEENTH PAPER.

In the early days of Cambria county the settlers were wont to sit up all night on Christmas Eve, and meet at church about twelve o'clock. Several great log fires immediately outside the sacred edifice cheered the night with their ruddy glow and genial warmth, affording the people ample opportunity for greetings and conversation. It must have presented a very picturesque spectacle—the animated groups standing around the great fires at midnight, while the dark forests surrounding them were shrouded in gloom. Ever and anon a mud-bespattered horseman would dash in from some quarter, still further augmenting the crowd of joyous people who, in those days, had enough of life and spirit to enjoy a holiday, not being so apathetic as the folks are now-a-days, who think the observance of a day even so holy as Christmas is entirely too vulgar—too hard on the nerves—too exciting. Such people have not the old-fashioned, good-natured, fresh, whole-souled humanity in them to properly enjoy the Fourth of July, much less appreciate the manifold blessings accruing to the world from the birth of our Saviour; but, on the contrary, it seems as if they would reduce the country to a stagnant duck-pond, with the surface of society all grown over with chickweed.

On the Sabbath-day, in those hills, valleys and mountains; oceans, lakes and rivers; woods, prairies and deserts,—all diversity everywhere,—no monotonous inanimity nauseous—no, not even on the world's wide waters, for there

THE BOYS AT WORK.

INTERESTING EXPERIMENTS IN CORN RAISING BY BOYS—AN EXAMPLE WORTHY OF IMITATION.

Stillman B. Allen, esq., for many years past in successful business in Boston, retains a lively interest in the place where he spent his boyhood, a quarter of a century or more ago—York county, Me. One of the ways of manifesting this interest is in stimulating the boys of the present day to observation, thought and experiment. Last spring he offered $200 in seven prizes—one of $100, one of $30, and five of $10 each—to the boys in the country under 17 years of age who should produce the most Indian corn upon one-eighth of an acre. Each boy intending to compete was to send his name before May 1st, to the President of the County Agricultural Society, who had charge of awarding the prizes. About two hundred boys reported. A committee of one or more men was appointed in each town to measure every parcel of ground, and to be present at the harvesting, husking, and weighing of the crop, and report to the Town House in Alfred on October 25th. Each boy was required to fill out the blanks furnished giving a full account of the time of plowing, planting, kind of seed corn, and full particulars as to manure, cultivation etc. (These blanks will be bound in book form by Mr. Allen, and kept in the archieves of the County Agricultural Society for reference and use.) We have before us the report of Mr. John Hall, President of the Society, giving a full account of the results obtained by 138 of the boys, some 75 of whom were present with their parents and many others, at the time of making the reports. We regret not to have been among the number to have seen the display of the specimens of corn, and especially to have seen the bright eyed, enterprising boys. We have space for but an epitome of some of the results. The ears were reckoned at 70lbs. for a shelled bushel of 56lbs.

The average yield of the whole 138 trials was just about 100 bushels of shelled corn per acre. The first prize was awarded to Moses Milliken, of Biddeford, for 160 bushels per acre. 2d to David J. Morrell, of Cornish, 153 bushels. The next five prizes went to A. O. Bennett, of Waterboro, 145 bushels; Cyrus H. Smith, of Dayton, 144 bushels; Willie B. Moore, of Limerick, 142 bushels; Charlie G. Austin, of Lebanon, 141 bushels; and Arthur Deering, of Waterboro, 140 bushels. Six boys raised 131 to 137 bushels; 12 raised 120 to 127 bushels; 23 produced 110 to 119 bushels; 24 produced 100 to 109 bushels—making 72 boys who grew 100 bushels and upward. 22 others produced from 90 to 99 bushels per acre. 20 obtained 75 to 89 bushels, and only 15 fell below 75 bushels of shelled corn per acre. Doubtless owing to poor soil, lack of fertilizers, etc., many of the boys getting the lesser crops were entitled to high praise for their efforts. Indeed we commend every boy who had the intelligence and spirit to enter the contest.

This shows what can be done in producing corn in a county in Maine lying between 43° and 44° of north latitude. Not having the reports before us we cannot judge as to the profit of such crops, the cost of manure, cultivation, etc., nor are we concerned as to this in the present case. The important result is the effect upon the boys themselves, and upon many other boys in the country and elsewhere. These boys were led to *think, reason, observe*. They will each examine into how and why it is that one succeeded better or poorer than themselves. They will be better thinkers and workers hereafter. Mr. Allen's thoughtful offer will be worth to his native county, in the far reaching future results, more than ten of thousand of dollars expended in some ways that might have been selected. We heartily wish there might be a Stilman Allen for every county in the whole country; and where there is not, we suggest that a like sum—if necessary one of the $200 prizes often given to some fast "nag"—be appropriated by the Society to the benefit of some hundreds of youth. The boys of $17 and under of to-day are to be the actors upon the stage a very few years hence.

P. S.—Mr. Allen is so pleased with the result in York county, that he now offers prizes of $200, $70 and five prizes of $10 to the boys of the entire State who shall produce the most corn from one-eighth acre during 1880. Those not over 18 years, who desire to compete, will send their name and address to Hon. B. F. Hamilton, President Maine Agricultural Society, Biddeford, Maine.—*American Agriculturist, Jan* 1.

AN ASTOUNDING DISCOVERY.—If the latest discoveries which the eminent philogist, Dr. Rudolph Falb, claims to have made during his linguistic researches in South America should prove to be well founded, we shall have to interchange the titles which we are giving at present to the two hemispheres.—America, according to Dr. Falb's hypothesis, is the "Old World;" Europe, Africa and Asia really constitute the "New World." We learn from his own summary of his researches, communicated to the *New Freie Presse* of Vienna, that the languages spoken by the Indians in Peru and Bolivia (especially is Quichua and Aimara) exhibit the most astonuding affinities with the Semitic languages and particularly with the Arabic—in which tongue Dr. Falb himself has been skilled from his boyhood. Following up the lines of this discovery, Dr. Falb has found [illegible] connecting link with the Aryan stocks, and he has ultimately arrived face to face with the surprising revelation that "the Semitic roots are universally Aryan." The common stems of all the Variants are found in their purest condition in Quichua and Aimra, from which fact Dr. Falb derives the conclusion that the high plains of Peru and Bolivia must be regarded as the point of exit of the present human race. So Adam was an American.—*The Globe.*

A SUGGESTION TO CARD PLAYERS.—In his new book on "Whist," Cavendish gives an admirable method of shutting up a misplace who is to be met with till at three tables out of four. This is the "If you bet" a partner, who, after every hand, informs you that "If you had done so and so, we should have made so and so." This is the remedy:—My favorite retort to him is to ask if he has ever heard the story of "your uncle and your aunt?" If he has he does not want to hear it again, and if he has not, and innocently falls into the trap by expressing a desire to hear it, I say, in a solemn voice: "If your aunt had been a man she would have been your uncle."

SHRINKAGE IN GRAIN AND POTATOES.—Corn loses one-fifth by drying and wheat one-fourteenth. From this the estimate is made that it is a more profitable for farmers to sell unshelled corn in the fall at 75 cents than at $1 a bushel in the following summer, and that wheat at $1.25 in December is equal to $1.50 in the succeeding June. In case of potatoes—taking those that rot and are otherwise lost—together with the shrinkage, there is but little doubt that between October and June the loss to the owner who holds them is not less than thirty-three per cent.

AN exchange says that common rock salt, dried in an oven and pulverized, and then mixed with turpentine, will kill a fever in twenty-four hours. A [illegible] with the preparation shrank, he [illegible] repeatedly on the felon during the [illegible]

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Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure,
(Formerly Dr. Craig's Kidney Cure.)
A vegetable preparation and the only sure remedy in the world for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.

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It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and in this a benefit in all diseases.
It cures Scrofulous and other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers, and other Sores.
Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the Safe Bitters. It is unequaled as an appetizer and tonic.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.

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Quickly gives Rest and Sleep to Overwrought Nerves, cures Headache and Neuralgia, prevents Epileptic Fits, and relieves Nervous Prostration brought on by excessive drinking, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.
Powerful as it is to stop pain and soothe disturbed Nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.
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Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the Bowels do not operate freely and regularly. Under this regimen a small dose for thorough work. Price 25 cts. a box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

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PERMANENTLY CURES
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DR. E. H. CLARK, South Hero, Vt., says, "In cases of KIDNEY TROUBLES it has acted like a charm. It has cured many very bad cases of PILES, and has never failed to act efficiently."
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IT HAS WONDERFUL POWER. WHY?
BECAUSE IT ACTS ON THE LIVER, THE BOWELS AND KIDNEYS AT THE SAME TIME.
Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Female disorders.
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All we ask is a trial of this Remedy, after which the Medicine speaks for itself.
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It was first used in Milan, Italy, in 1847, by Dr. August Guenther, in his private practice, and with such success that on his death-bed he left the secret of its use to his brother, Andreas Guenther, who in turn gave the same to his son, William Guenther, who used the preparation under condition that the name should not be used except as charity, until after the death of his father, in 1875. Since that time Wm. Guenther has been given by the world the benefit of his truly wonderful secret for the use of mankind.
CONSUMPTION.
Offering of Blood, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Chronic Sore Throat, and all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.
Do not suffer longer with this fearful disease. Have you a weak Lungs? Use Guenther's Lung Healer. Have you a Cough? Use Guenther's Lung Healer. Have you a Cough? Use Guenther's Lung Healer.
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DRUNK-
Opium, Tobacco and the use of Opium, Tobacco and Stimulants, removing all desire for the same in a few days. It prevents that [illegible] Delirium Tremens, Fits, Epilepsy, caused by excessive use of Liquor, Opium or Tobacco. It is perfectly harmless and never-failing.
Full particulars sent free. Price, $1.00 per box, or 6 boxes for $5.00, which is generally sufficient to cure the most obstinate case. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet free. Address
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DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,
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WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.
Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

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For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

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October 21, 1878.-ly.

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STOMACH
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The Stomach is Strengthened.
The liver regulated, the bowels put in proper action, the blood purified and revitalized, and the nervous system restored to healthy vigor, by this pure and estimable family medicine and safeguard against disease, which is unsurpassed, if indeed equalled, by any other preparation, and is highly and justly adapted to the wants of the aged and infirm.
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THE GREAT CAUSE
HUMAN MISERY.
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price Six Cents.
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervousness, Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Bronchitis, and Catarrh, Hysteria, Pits, and Nervous Disorders, resulting from Excesses, etc.
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The celebrated author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves, from his own experience, that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of instruments, or appliances pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
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A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Julian street, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Consultations in both German and English. Night calls should be made at the office. [5-45,'77.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections especially. [10-14.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21,'78.-tf.]

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$72 a week. $5 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

A LONG NAP.

For more than twenty years the extraordinary case of Susan S. Godsey, better known as the "Sleeping Beauty," has puzzled the most eminent physicians of this country and Europe. She was born in Obion county, Tenn., just across the State line, and about six miles from Hickman, Kentucky. Her parents were extremely poor and lived in a small log house containing only one room. Until eight years of age the girl was strong enough and healthy, and seemed in nowise remarkable. At that age, however, she was stricken with fever, but was attended by an experienced physician, who soon checked the disease. The girl sunk into a slumber which lasted an unusually long time, and finally awoke weak, but well. To the surprise of the family and physician, she remained awake but a few minutes, when she again went to sleep. From that time forward, a period of more than twenty-one years, she has never been awake more than three minutes at a time.

The lethargic state invariably lasts a certain number of hours. She awakes at six o'clock in the morning and at three o'clock and at eight o'clock each night, never varying a half minute from the regular time. She takes but very little nourishment, and that only twice in twenty-four hours. During the time in which she sleeps she does not appear to breathe, and a mirror held against her nostrils remains untarnished. Her breathing, if indeed she breathes at all, is not sufficient to stir the slightest down suspended against her nostrils by a silken thread. When her remarkable condition became known, physicians flocked from all parts of the country to see her. None were able satisfactorily to account for the phenomenon, although many theories were advanced. The true cause has never to this day been determined, although the woman may still be alternately sleeping and waking with the regularity of clock work. One physician who visited her continually for sixteen years, frankly confessed that he could form no opinion regarding the cause.

She is described as rather under medium size, and with the exception that she is sometimes troubled when awake with neuralgic pains in her head and neck, and that one arm is slightly paralyzed, enjoys as far as she can enjoy anything, good health. One remarkable feature of the case is, that while her hair has grown to a great length her finger nails have not grown any since she was first stricken. Far from anything repugnant in her appearance, even while animation is suspended, she would be considered a pretty lady by those unacquainted with her condition. She retains what knowledge she possessed at eight years of age, but has not been awake enough since then to learn anything more. She knows her relatives and friends, and converses with them in he conscious moments. Before falling asleep, a slight hiccough or choking sound proceeds apparently from her throat. She then so quickly becomes insensible that she is sometimes unable to finish a sentence or even a word while talking. A short time since a committee of five physicians were appointed to watch the subject, and found the case was just as it had been represented to be.

Wonderful Meteoric Showers.

A writer in the Columbus (Ga.) *Enquirer* says:

The meteoric display of Nov 13, 1833, was by very far the most remarkable natural phenomenon I have ever witnessed. It came unheralded and took us all by surprise. I was residing at the time in McDonough, Henry county. Suffering at the time from an inflamed eye, and being unable to sleep, I rose about one o'clock on the night in question, and went out to my kitchen for the purpose of lighting a lamp (heifer matches had not then been heard of, or had not at least come into use in that section). In passing to the kitchen, I did not happen to look up. But as soon as our cook (Old Aunt Mary) opened the door she drew back in alarm, exclaiming: "Lord, master, the world is coming to an end! Just look at the stars. They are all falling!" My faith in the Scriptures (such as Matthew xxiv., 14 and others of the same import) precluded the idea of its being the end of the world, and I was not alarmed. Returning to my room, I prepared my wife for viewing the phenomenon, which she did without undue excitement. I then sallied forth to arouse some of my neighbors, that they might also enjoy the wonderful display. The two nearest were a lawyer and a preacher, both of whom were fearfully alarmed, and, despite my expostulations, greatly alarmed their wives. Without going further, I had my hands full in endeavoring to restore them to some degree of composure.

From one o'clock until daylight I witnessed the grand display. Looking upward, it seemed as if the meteors all started from a common center, and fell in curving lines to the very earth, and there were thousands, if not millions, of them in sight at the same time during every moment, until daylight put an end to the grand display. It literally rained fire. Sometimes the shower would slacken for a moment or so, and then it would be renewed until the very heavens seemed to be ablaze. Some were brighter, some of paler hues, but they were all fire (or seemed to be so), and all were pouring down toward the earth. But I am attempting to do what I promised myself I would not undertake, to describe a scene which no imagination can conceive, nor tongue or pen portray. It was as clear a night as I ever saw. I would fix my eyes on a given star, and in a few moments it would seem to fall, owing, I suppose, to the fact that it was obscured by a passing meteor. The illusion was perfect.

For two or three days after the occurrence the atmosphere was so smoky as to prevent the stars from being seen at night, and to cause the sun to look like a ball of fire in the daytime, upon which one might gaze with the naked eye without pain.

The gold mines in Paulding and adjacent counties had drawn together many adventurers—miners and gamblers. A gentleman direct from that section informed me that soon after midnight guns were fired, horns blown, and the sleepers for miles were aroused. The gamblers threw their cards in the fire, enemies made friends, and there was quite praying as was never heard in that section before, and perhaps has never been heard since.

WHY HE QUIT JOURNALISM.—The editor of the Warren (R. I.) *Gazette* recently retired from the ranks of journalism, and in his valedictory assigned the following reasons for quitting the business:

Our reasons for quitting the business may seem odd to some people, but to us they are sufficient. We can earn our living with less irritation and discomfort. If we want a dollar why should we stretch a hawser around the whole State of Rhode Island to get it? Why not earn it quietly, in our own time and in our own way? Above in the woods, after feeling ourself to be one who, like Goldsmith's Hermit, "wants but little here below, nor wants that little long," we can see no good reason for torturing ourself by carrying unnecessary anxieties. For the last three years our position has been such as would be exemplified by that of a crow, which, though requiring for its sustenance only a few kernals of grain, and for its rest but a perch in a juniper, should be foolish enough to rent an entire cornfield and twenty acres of woodland, with all its consequent cares. Surely the mind is worth something. We have felt out of harmony with our situation, and gladly return to the ownership of ourself.

NEST EGGS FOR WINTER.—All you have to do is to carefully break a hole in the end of a strong-shelled egg, sufficiently large to let the contents run out when shaken. Now fill the shell about half full of water, and put in plaster of paris, and shake up the contents until the shell is full. Then press down the contents with the thumb, and take off any plaster that may have fallen on the outside of the shell. The material for this "natural" nest egg can be had at the druggists.

RICE FRITTERS.—Two eggs, one pint of milk, half pint of boiled rice, two tablespoonfuls of butter, sufficient flour to make a thin batter. Beat the eggs separately; put the butter in the milk and warm until the butter melts; add the yolks of the eggs, rice flour and other ingredients. Drop a large spoonful at a time in boiling lard; fry brown and serve at once.

HOW HE SWAYED THE JURY.—A lawyer in Cleveland, O., was defending a very handsome young woman, accused of stealing from a unoccupied dwelling in the night time, and thus delivered himself in his peroration:

"Gentlemen of the jury, I have done.—When I gaze with enraptured eyes on the matchless beauty of this peerless maiden, on whose resplendent charms suspicion never dared to breathe—when I behold her radiant in this glorious bloom of luscious loveliness, which angelic sweetness might envy, but could not eclipse—before which the star on the brow of the night grows pale, and the diamonds of Brazil are dim, and then reflect upon the utter madness and folly of supposing that so much beauty and gentleness would expose itself to the terrors of an empty building, in the cold, damp and dead of the night, when innocence like hers is hiding itself amid the snowy pillows of repose—gentlemen of the jury, my feelings are too overpowering for expression, and I throw her into your arms for protection against this foul charge, which the outrageous malice of a disappointed scoundrel has invented to blast the fair name of this lovely maiden, whose smile shall be the reward of the verdict I know you will give! Gentlemen, you may hang the ocean on a grapevine to dry; lasso an avalanche; pin a napkin to the mouth of a volcano; skim the clouds from the sky with a teaspoon; throw salt on the tail of our noble American eagle, whose sleepless eye ever watches over the welfare of the nation; paste 'For Rent' upon the moon and stars—but never for a single moment delude yourselves with the idea that this charming girl is guilty of the charge here preferred against her."

The jury acquitted the accused without leaving their seats.

WHAT DID MARY SAY?—A lawyer is responsible for the following:

During the trial of one Gozzell, for kidnapping, an incident occurred which created considerable fun at the expense of wigs and counsel. A Miss Sloan was giving evidence, and was requested to state all she knew about a certain transaction. Witness: "I was in the sitting-room when Mary came in from the kitchen hurriedly, and Gozzell after her. He caught hold of her at the sitting-room door and said, "Mary, you have been here long enough; come and go home now," Counsel: "What did Mary say?" Counsel for the prosecution: "Stop there! I object to that question." Here a discussion of nearly two hours took place, in which four lawyers participated, after which the judge gave a long and serious harangue on the subject, and finally, in a very formal and pompous manner, stated that it was the opinion of the court that the question should be answered. The court was crowded almost to suffocation, and the most intense interest was manifested at this stage of the proceedings. The question was repeated: "What did Mary say?" and the witness answered, simply, "She didn't say a word."

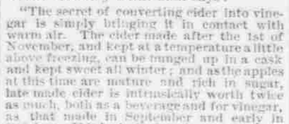
MAKING CIDER VINEGAR.—A writer in the *Country Gentleman* says:

"The secret of converting cider into vinegar is simply bringing it in contact with warm air. The cider made after the 1st of November, and kept at a temperature a little above freezing, can be trunged up in a cask and kept sweet all winter; and as the apples at this time are mature and rich in sugar, late made cider is intrinsically worth twice as much, both as a beverage and for vinegar, as that made in September and early in October. If it is desired to hasten the process of fermentation, we have only to bring the cider into a warm place, and give it vent, that we may let the air in. Some add a little yeast, but this is unnecessary, as the germs of leaven are already in the liquid, and multiply rapidly under favorable circumstances. Turning the cider from one barrel into another hastens the process, as this brings it in direct contact with the air. Putting a little old vinegar into the cider, also hastens the acetous fermentation. The aim should be to keep the vinegar as clear and pure as possible, and the whole process, from the gathering of the apples to the manufacture of the cider, should be neat."

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Penn'a.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents.
A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $120,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
Good FARM Properties
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879.-ly.

Removed to Bank Building
—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.



CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

EBENSBURG
WOOLEN FACTORY!
COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.
THE undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the Ebensburg Woolen Factory from the Assignee of A. V. & Geo. W. Jones, desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that they propose putting said Factory in operation forthwith for the purpose of doing all kinds of COUNTRY WORK, such as Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c. Will also Manufacture Blankets, Flannels, Cassimers and Yarn.
Having secured the services of an EXPERIENCED and PRACTICAL man to manage the business, we can guarantee entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their custom.
P. H. BARKER.
ALVIN EVANS.
Ebensburg, May 2, 1878.-tf. ED. JAMES.

Y Y OO U UNN N GGG A MM MMEEEE RRRR H H CC A
Y Y OOU UNN N G G AA MM MME R RH H C C AA
Y Y O OU UNN NG AA M M M E R RHHC AAA
Y O OU UN N NG AAA M MM M EE RRRR HHC AAA
Y OU U N NNG A AM M ME R RH H C A A
Y OO U U N NN GG A AM M ME R RH H C CA A
Y OO UU N NN GGG A AM M MEEEER RH H CCA A

STILL LEADS THE VAN!

THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS,
BUT THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE SEASON AT THE
Young America Clothing House
Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures.

READ THE NEW PRICE LIST
—OF—
Fall and Winter Goods
—AT THE—
BIG "BOSS" CLOTHING HOUSE
OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA!

WE SNATCHED THESE
GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW
that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.

THE PEOPLE ARE WILD!
THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!
A TERRIBLE PANIC FROM THE VERY START!
Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.

FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS:

A Man's Good Working Suit for	$ 7.25	A Man's Extra Good Overcoat for	$10.00
that others sell for $8.50.		that others sell for $12.00.	
A Man's Good Warm Suit for	4.00	A Man's Good Working Pants for	1.50
that others sell for $6.00.		that others sell for $2.25.	
A Man's Good Warm Suit for	5.00	A Man's Good Working Pants for	75c.
that others sell for $7.00.		that others sell for $1.00.	
A Man's Good Business Suit for	7.00	A Man's Good Dress Shirt for	50c.
that others sell for $9.00.		that others sell for 75c.	
A Man's Fine Extra Good Business Suits for	9.00	A Man's Good Hat for	38c.
that others sell for $11.50.		that others sell for 75c.	
A Man's Good Dress Suit for	12.00	A Boy's Good Hat for	25c.
that others sell for $15.00.		that others sell for 50c.	
A Man's Extra Good Dress Suit for	18.00	A Child's Suit, from 4 to 9 years, (the child, not the suit,) for	2.25
that others sell for $22.00.		that others sell for $3.50.	
A Man's Good Overcoat for	2.50	A Boy's Good Suit, from 9 to 14 years, (the boy, not the suit,) for	3.00
that others sell for $3.50.		that others sell for $4.50.	
A Man's Extra Good Overcoat for	5.00	A Man's Suit of Underclothing for	40c.
that others sell for $7.50.		that others sell for 75c.	
A Man's Extra Good Overcoat for	8.00		
that others sell for $11.50.			

DON'T INVEST YOUR MONEY IN CLOTHING
Before you examine the above priced Goods at the
Young America Clothing House,
Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,
Sept. 26, 1879.-7m. ALTOONA, PA.

NINETY-FIVE PER CENT. STERLING
RUBBER BOOT.
Made to supply the popular demand for an All-Rubber Boot, and as pure as can be made. Upper and leg double thickness of Rubber, the fibre or grain of which is produced by the combination of the fibres of "cruelest" is made impossible. Ordinary Rubber Boots invariably wrinkle, break by cracking, besides chafing the foot and ankles, and wearing out the stockings. All this is obviated by This Boot.

The bottoms are of Solid Rubber, half inch thick, and are filled with Rubber like common Rubber Boots. In the cut below, the thick part next to the Solid Rubber lining, (representing the upper of Boot,) is neither durable nor waterproof, but in this "Ninety-Five Per Cent. Sterling Boot," when the top sole and long sole are worn through, a third sole of solid Rubber, cementing both soles and uppers, is put on, additional wear, without increase of bulk or weight. These soles will outwear several pairs of common Rubber Boots.

Warranted Three Months,
and that there may be no question as to the time, the patent buckle is worn on the upper, as a year for every day, month and year, so that the retail dealer when making a sale, can punch out the date thereof, and the Boots will in themselves bear permanent record of that date. Also warrant in large circulars. Every Boot bears the warrant in Rubber letters on the leg.
Although seemingly high priced, are more economical than a Boot of inferior quality, and with proper care will render good service from Fall until Spring.
The Poor Man's Boot.
FOR SALE BY
S. BLUMENTHAL,
1119 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

B. O. Oeschger,
FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND C